NORTH CROSS 4TH GRADE

The Main Attraction

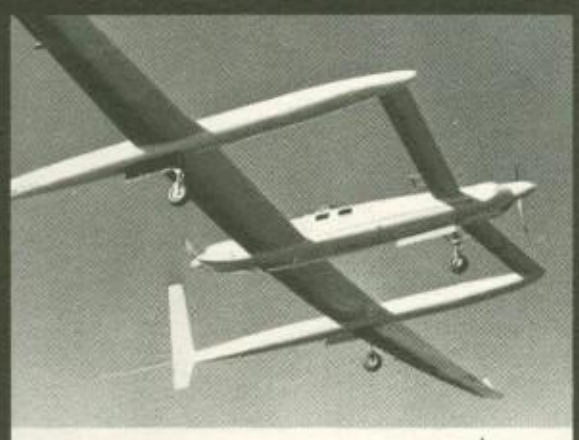
The Compass

1987

THE YEAR

Excuse me, but is this the end of the line?
MAY 25: Hands across America stretched coast to coast to raise money for the nation's hungry. ▼

I do, I do
England celebrated the royal wedding of Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson. ▼



How many frequent-flyer miles is that? ▲
Traveling around the world, nonstop and unrefueled, Dick Rutan and Jeanna Yeager made aviation history aboard the slow but sure **Voyager** aircraft.

G'bye to G'day ▲
FEB 3: Dennis Conner and **Stars and Stripes** brought home the America's Cup from Australia after sweeping **Kookabura III** in four races.

And yet another hostage
Anglican envoy Terry Waite was taken hostage during his efforts to gain the release of others held in Beirut. ▼

Let's talk ▲
OCT 4: Ronald Reagan and Mikhail Gorbachev discussed arms in Iceland.

The landing was a little rough
Eugene Hasenfus was shot down over Nicaragua while flying arms to the contras. He was tried, convicted and later released to the U.S. ▼

New York
OCT 27, JA
celebrated a
the Mets be
seven game
looked supe
(39-20).

LATE GREATS

James Cagney, 86
Marlin Perkins, 81
Cary Grant, 82
Perry Ellis, 46
Benny Goodman, 77
Liberace, 67
Rock Hudson, 60
Andy Warhol, 58

TOP SELLING ALBUMS OF 1986

1 Whitney Houston, Whitney Houston
2 Heart, Heart
3 Scarecrow, John Cougar Mellencamp
4 Afterburner, ZZ Top
5 Brothers in Arms, Dire Straits
6 Control, Janet Jackson
7 Welcome to the Real World,
8 Promise, Sade
9 No Jacket Required, Phil Col
10 Primitive Love, Miami Sound

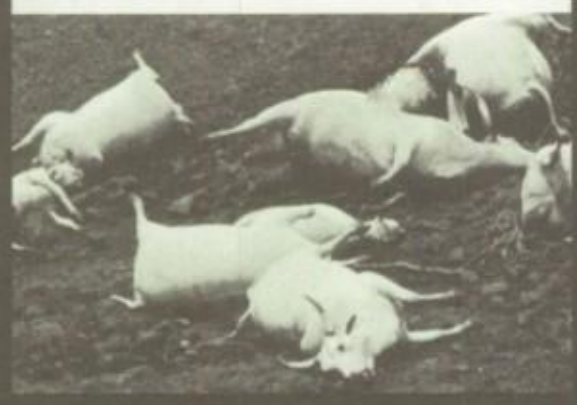
IN REVIEW

…v York ▲
…3: Big Apple fans
…ble victory when
…e Red Sox (in
…d the Giants
…inst the Broncos

How about Disneyland instead?
Increased terrorism and hostage taking caused many Americans to cancel travel plans abroad. ▼

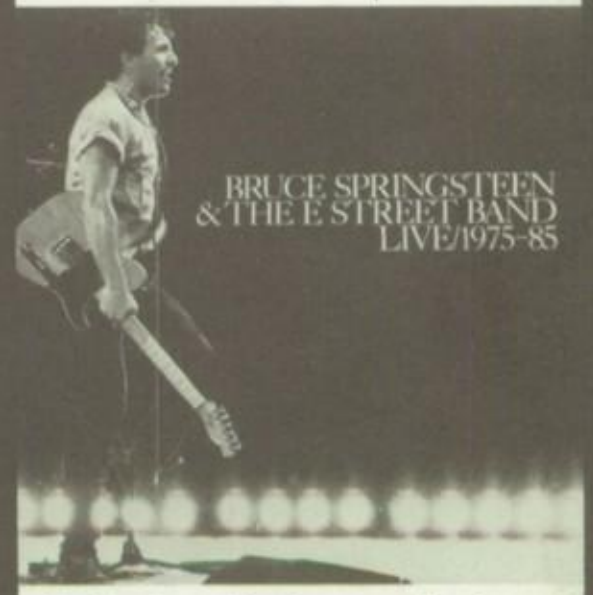
The $75 million dollar makeover ▲
JULY 4: America celebrated the Statue of Liberty's 100th birthday.

Tragedy out of Africa
Poisonous gases welled up from a Cameroon lake killing 1,754 people and countless animals. ▼

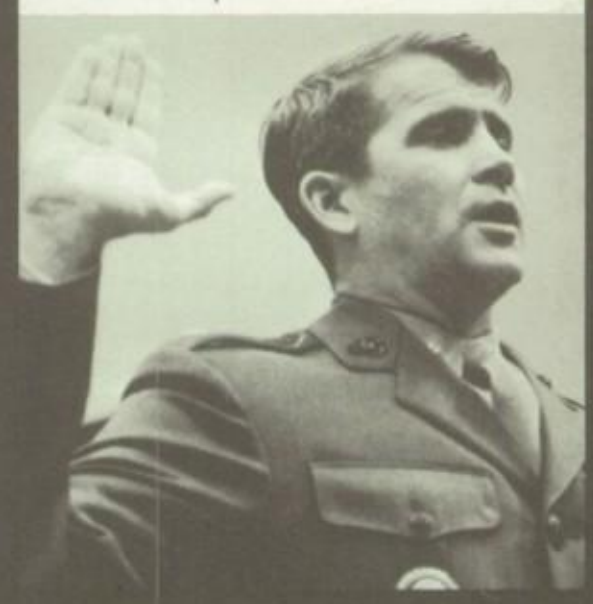


Fouling out ▲
JUNE 19, JUNE 27: Cocaine claimed the lives of Maryland basketball standout Len Bias and Cleveland Browns running back Carl Rogers.

It's Boss, but do you think it'll sell?
NOV 10: The Bruce Springsteen's five record set arrived in stores and sold at a record pace. ▼



And where it stops, nobody knows
The congressional investigation into Iran-Contra Arms scandal continued to reveal new facts well into 1987. ▼



BIG HITS

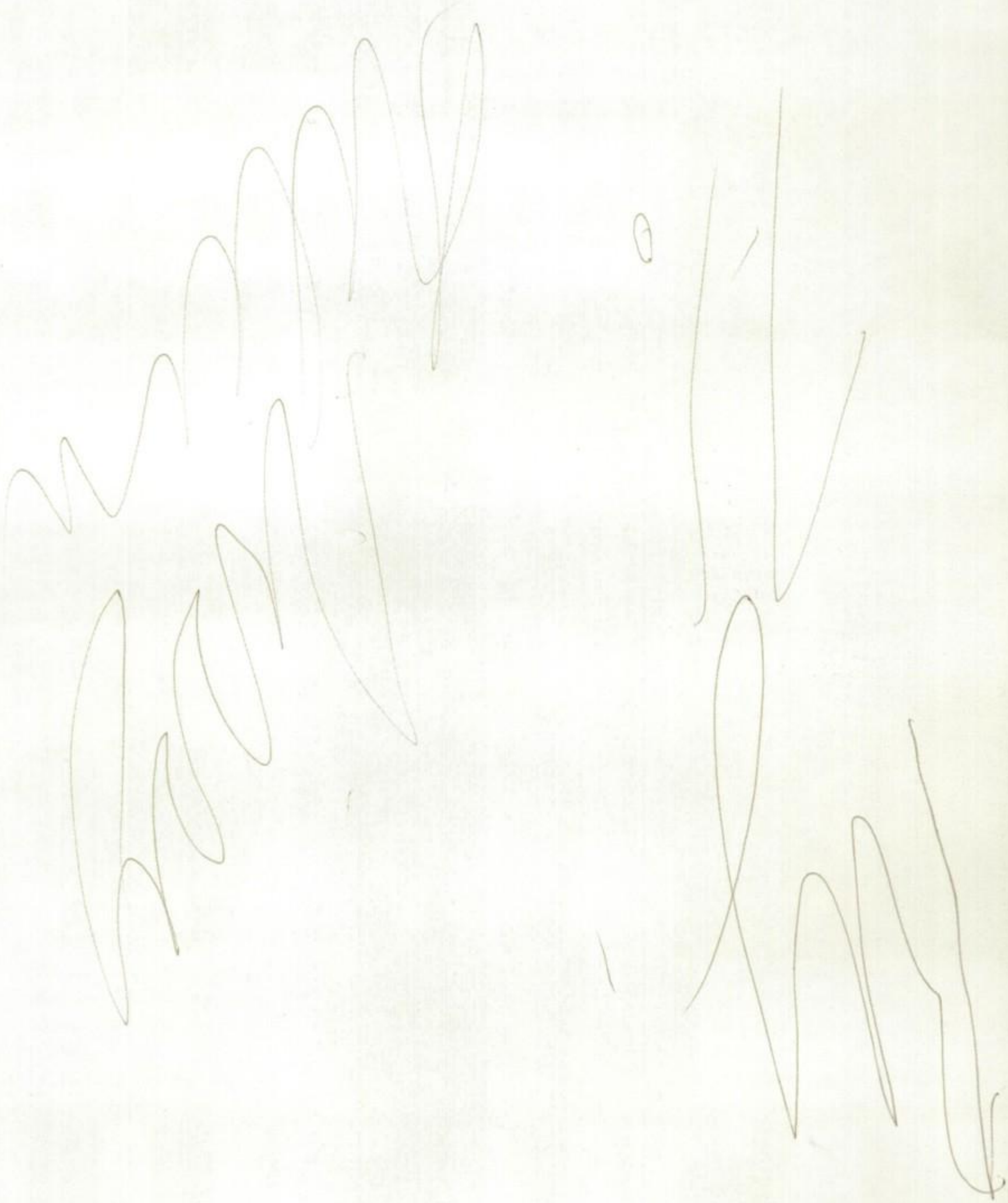
BABY ON BOARD!

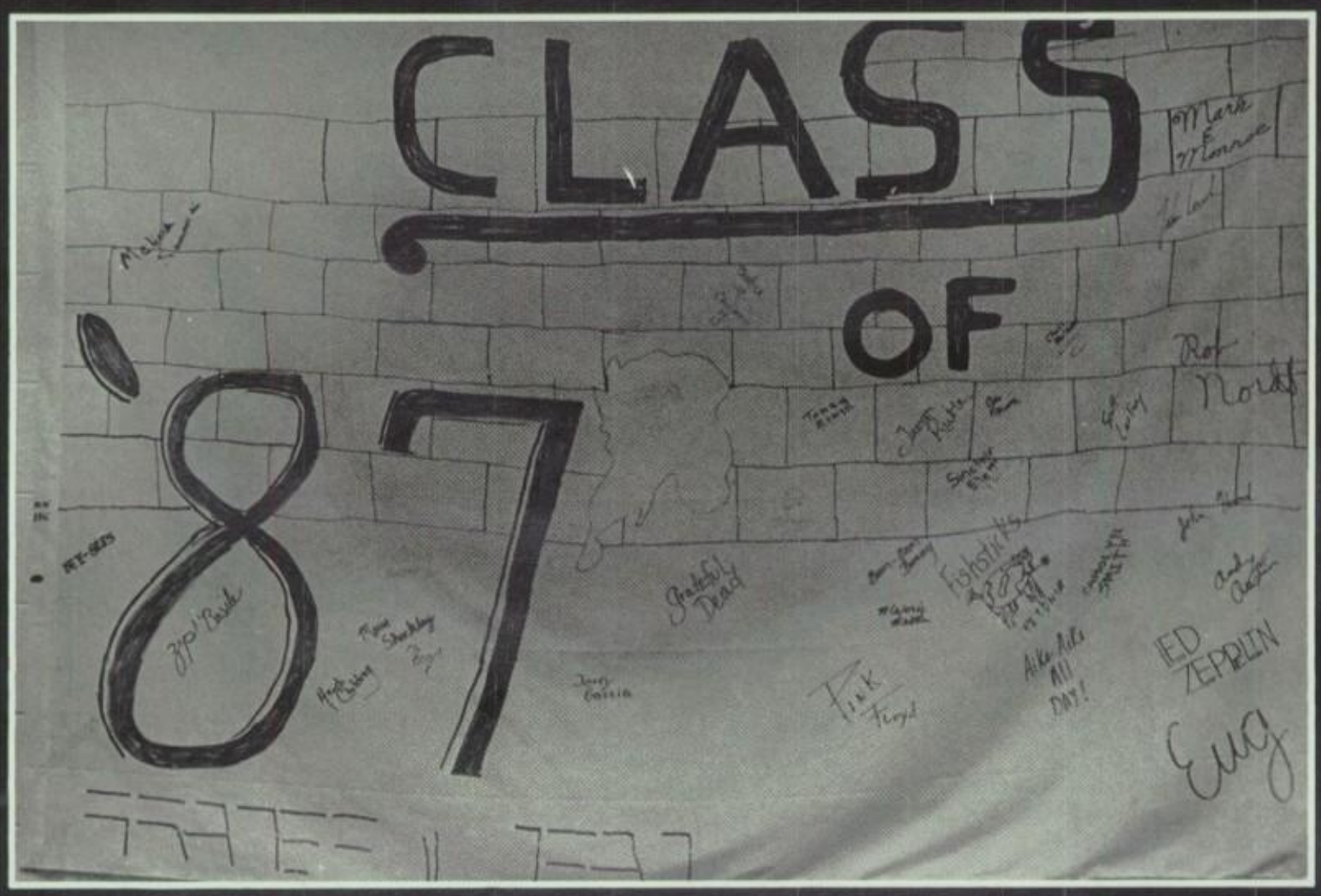
Madonna	Moonlighting	Car Shades
Tom Cruise	Max Headroom	Vanna White
"Baby on Board" signs	"Lazer Tag"	Hard Rock Cafe T-shirts
The Love Connection	Rap Music	The Far Side

TOP MOVIES OF 1986

1 Top Gun
2 Karate Kid II
3 Crocodile Dundee
4 Star Trek IV
5 Aliens
6 The Color Purple*
7 Back to School
8 Golden Child
9 Ruthless People
10 Out of Africa

*(contd. from 1985)





NORTH CROSS SCHOOL
ROANOKE, VIRGINIA
Volume XXV

THE MAIN ATTRACTION

The Main Directors (Administration) 6
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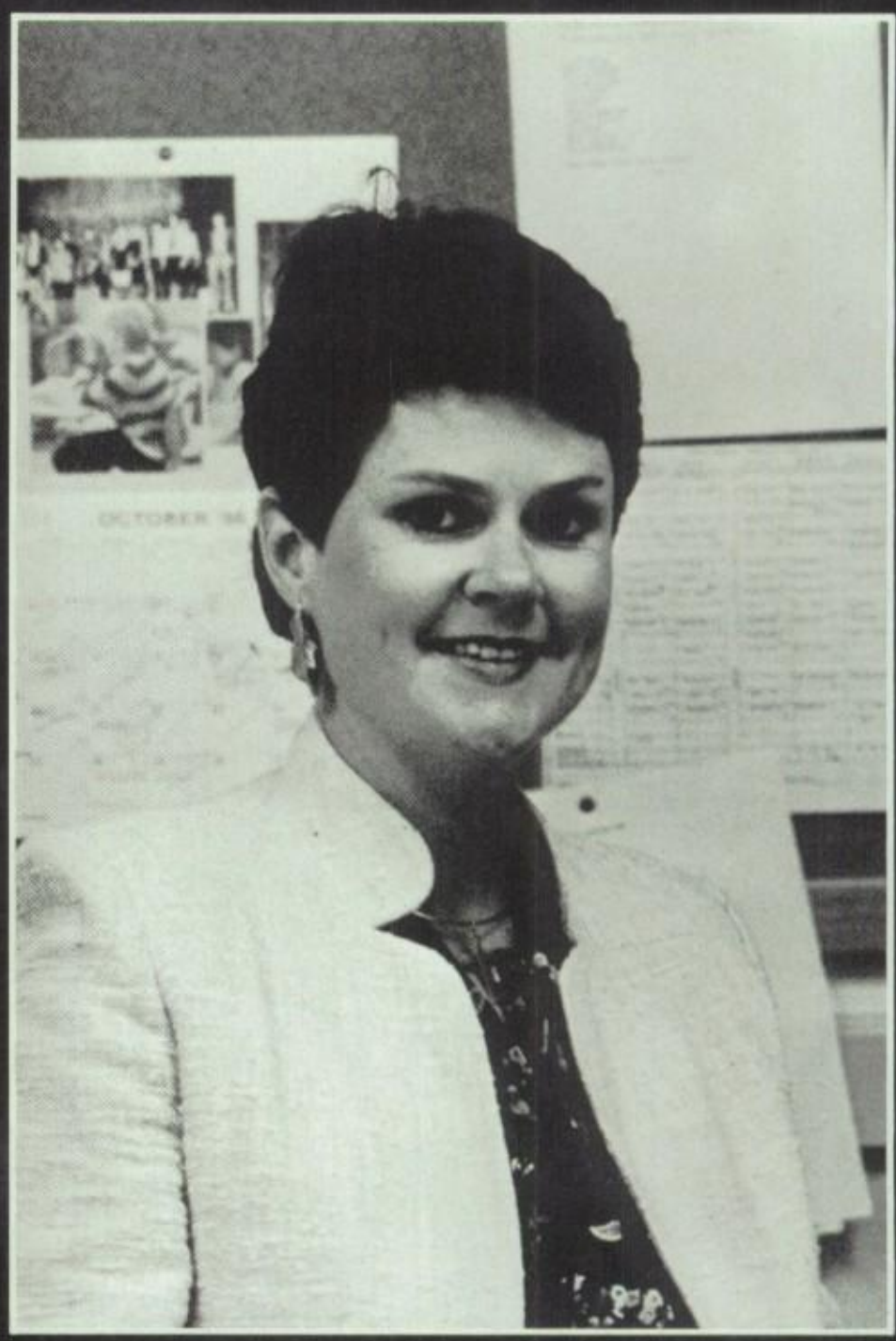
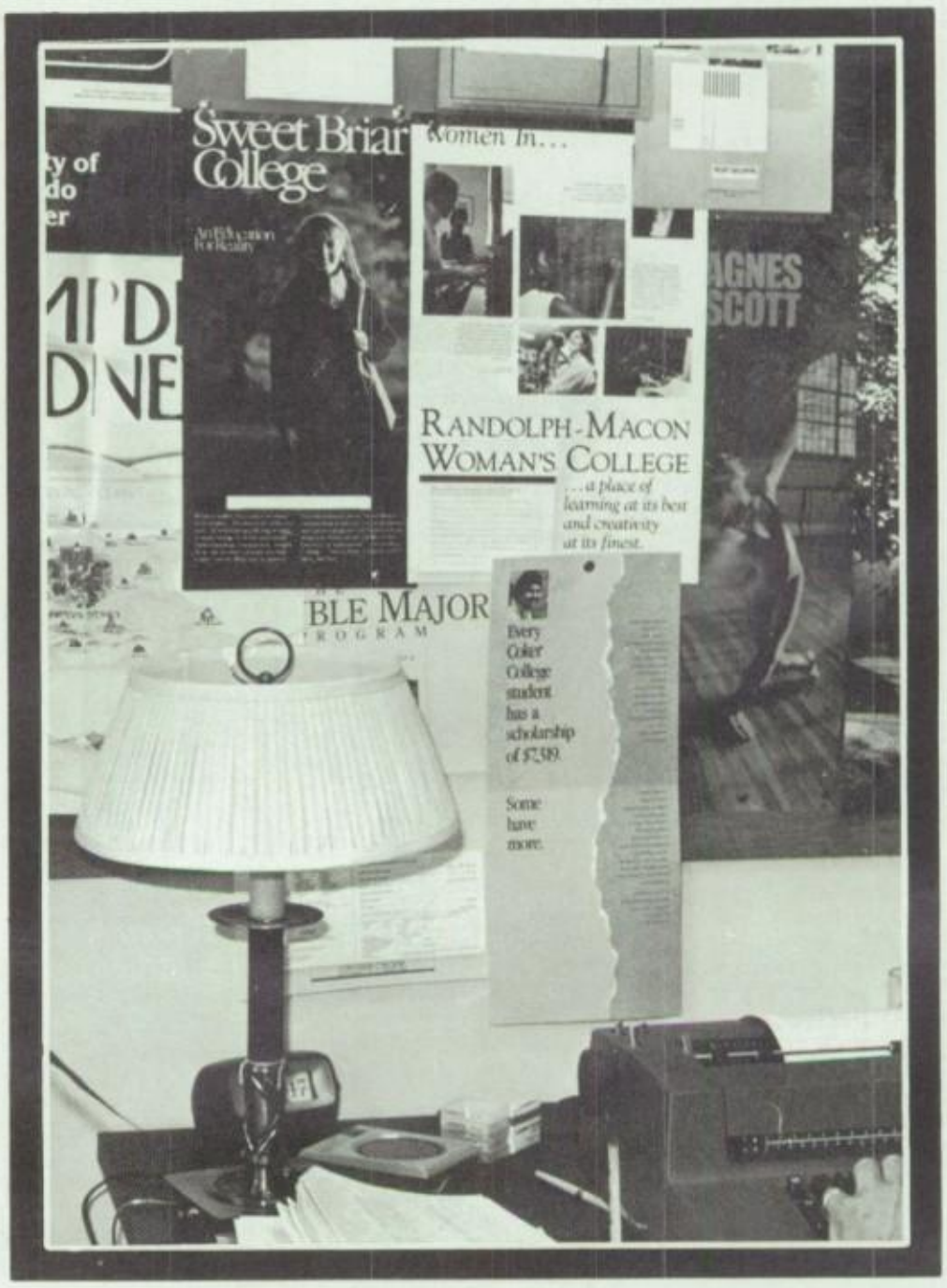
The 1987 North Cross Compass Is Dedicated to SHIRLEY JOHNSON ...for Her Dedication

Children need models more than they need critics.

Fine art is that in which the hand, the head, and the heart of man go together.



The Main Directors


Sweet Briar College
Women In...
RANDOLPH-MACON WOMAN'S COLLEGE
...a place of learning at its best and creativity at its finest.
AGNES SCOTT
BLE MAJOR
PROGRAM
Every Coker College student has a scholarship of $739.
Some have more.

Administration

1987

BERTRAND R. HUDNALL II

Headmaster
B. A. Washington and Lee University
M.Ed. University of Virginia

PETER WONSON

DIRECTOR OF UPPER SCHOOL
A.B., M.A.L.S., DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

DAVID CALVERT

DIRECTOR OF MIDDLE SCHOOL
M.A. VIRGINIA
POLYTECHNIC
INSTITUTE

ELIZABETH HOLT

DIRECTOR OF LOWER SCHOOL
B.S. COLLEGE OF CHARLESTON
M.A. UNIVERSITY OF
SOUTH CAROLINA

OFFICE STAFF

Dorothy Stevens

Elizabeth Thomas

Elizabeth Peay

Hilda Howard

Ruth Kreienbaum

Martha Lucas

Dorothy Smiley

SCHOOL STAFF

Joanne Altice, Edith Hart, Brenda Trail, Margaret Weaver

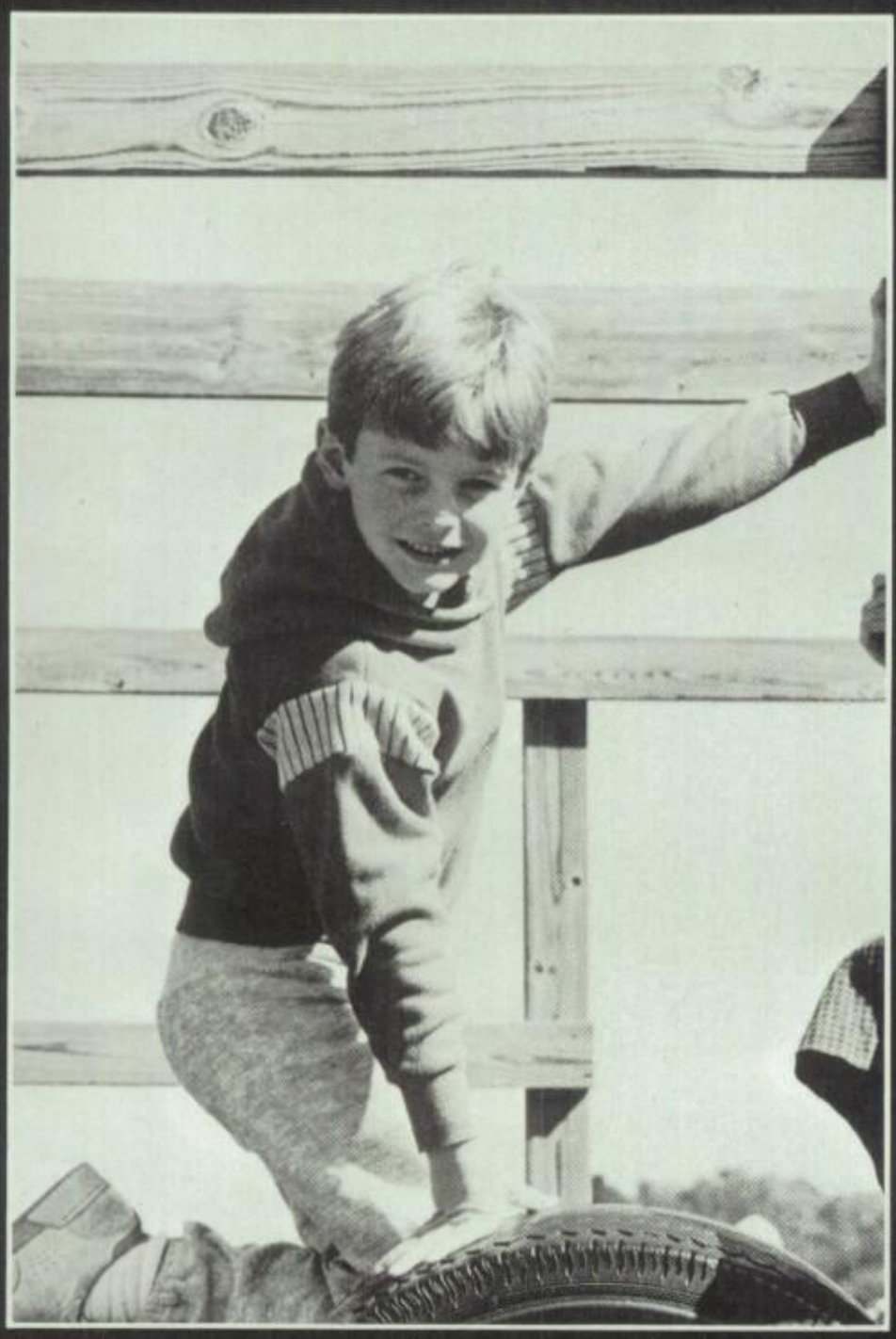
Alton Throckmartin

Ed May

New Addition: Paul Arrington

HALLOWEEN PARADE

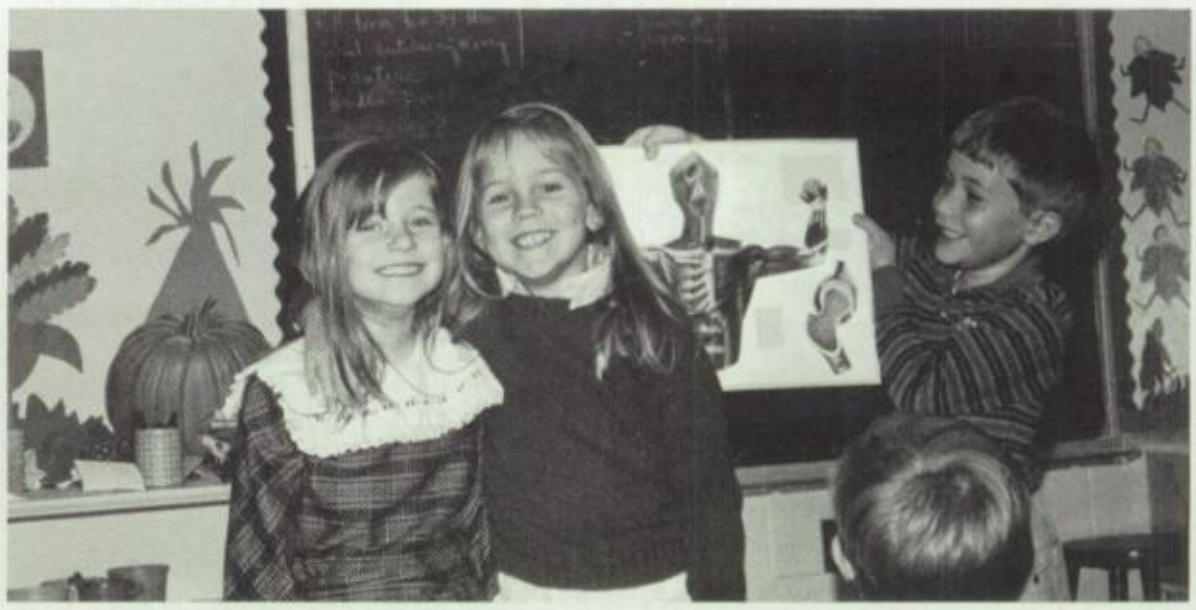
SENIORS CELEBRATE WITH (and teachers) COSTUME



In the Mainstream

Lower School

1987



KINDERGARTEN

Jon Anthony

Nathan Arbogast

Jack Arnold

Jennifer Ashley

Tayza Birmingham

Valerie Blevins

Erin Brown

Sam Calhoun

Andy Call

Laura Cannaday

Nikki Caruthers

Trey Clower

Will Conroy

Greg Crafts

Felix Crowe

Ryan Crush

Douglas Davidson

Jason De Cicco

Austin Eells

Hunter Elliot

Creed England

Adam Flora

Laura
Garst

Corey
Grant

Stephen
Hamilton

John
Hanzel

Matthew
Hartless

Ben
Hosp

Jesse
Hsing

Blair
Huffman

Julia
Hutcheson

Ashley
Ingle

Matt
Joiner

Stephanie
Kesler

Kevin
Lang

Kelly
Leary

Andy
Leffler

Katie
Lugar

Peter
Manetta

Andrew
McCloskey

Crystal
McDowell

Tia
Morrison

Forrest
Naff

Diane
Newman

Katrina
Noffsinger

Wyatt Oakey

Peter Ostaseski

Jonathon Potter

Damien Powledge

Alani Price

Fabienne Rickenbacher

Frank Rocovich

Liz Rodriguez

Zachary Rosenoff

Nathan Ross

Josh Ruth

Jennifer Soltis

Kristy Spisak

Julie Steadman

Hunter Stull

Tyler Stull

John Tinaglia

Joseph Tinaglia

Kirk Vogel

Ann-Michael Waldvogel

David Wilson

Sarah Wonson

FIRST GRADE

Edna Yost
B.A. Radford College; M.A., Univeristy of Virginia

Mary Beth King
B.A. Univ. South Carolina

Carter Anderton
Tom Ashton
Ann Ballenger
Amy Carmichael
Matthew Chamberlain

Regina Coar
Alex DeCicco
Ryan Doyle
Katie Hess
Linda Bae Hill

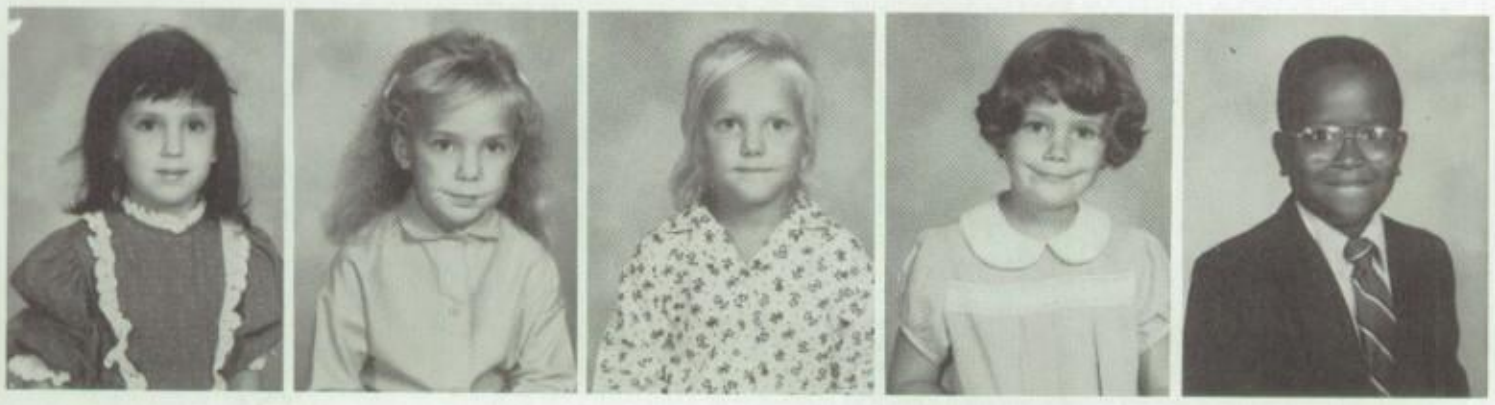
Lindsey Hoagland
Bobby Holt
Travis Horak
Amber Jackson
Meredith Jarratt

Elizabeth Kanady
Tim Kelley
Andrew Kerr
Brandon LaCroix
Greg Lang

Jeffrey Loeb
Bill Logan
Summers Mattern
Elizabeth Melchionna
Susan Nicely

Maria Noffsinger
Sarah Boxley Parrott
Glenn Patterson
Dandridge Payne
Jennifer Reed

Harry Shinn
Emmy Spencer
Jaime Staley
Christine Tien
Mark Tuggle



Ginny Weckstein
Allyson Whitney
Erin Whitney
Anna Williams
Brent Young

Eileen Strulson
M. Ed. V.C.U.

SECOND GRADE

Dawn Lukens
B.S. Radford College
Masters Special Education

Jeffery Baetz
Lisa Baetz
Tommy Basile
Leighanne Boone
Matthew Brown

Trip Creech
Daniel Daum
Micah Davidson
Jannine Deos
Jason Esguerra

Picture
Not
Available

Amanda Eubank
Charles Haley
Lori Helms
Laura Houston
Buffy Hughes

Bette Kaufman
Kyleigh Lambert

Brian Lewis
Scottie Lofranco

Charles Logan
Mary Logan

Lane Longbrake
Dave McDaniel
Missy McDowell
Adam Newman
Daniel Reese

Adam Spisak
Erin Strulson
Natalie Tear
Ken Teeter
Andrew Walshe

Jason Ward
Nathan Wilcox

John Wilson

THIRD GRADE

Ellen Albertson
B.A. Roanoke College

Mark Arbogast
Mark Ashley
Tripp Bell
Bradley Densmore
Moulin Desai

Lauren Feldman
Barry Freese
Page Goodwin
Tiffany Jackson
Melissa Jennings

David Krell
Allen Lawrence
Ryan Leary
Emily Manetta
Whitfield Mastin

Kevin McCloskey
Scott Owens
Brian Parker
Peter Plunkett

Donna Horak
B.S. Longwood College

Kia Price
Scott Repass
Jenny Rosenoff
Aaren Ross
Briana Ross

Kirk Royster
Emily Shaftman
John Shaver
Ellyn Stecker
Amy Tuggle

Karen Tinaglia
Chadwick Welch

Kari Whitney
Katie Wonson

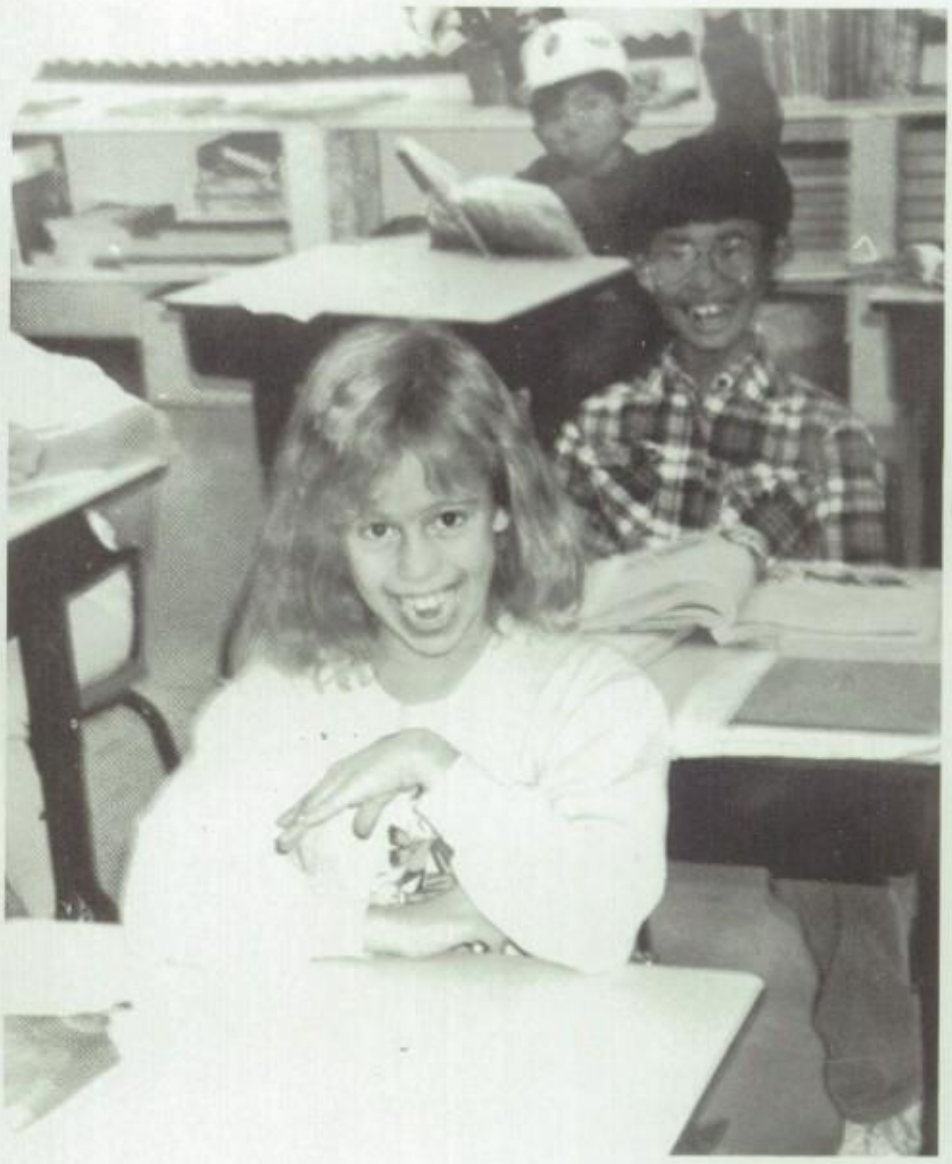
Nancy Young
B.A. Hollins College

Susan Tower
B.A. Westhampton College

FOURTH GRADE

Kathryn Anthony

Dominic Basile



Jason Berg

Bradley Blum

Kristen Brown

Blair Calvert

Emily Cook

Kevin Dalal

Louis Davidson

Jeff Deyerle

Gina Dugan

Katy Freeman

John Goodwin

Heather Grimm

Emily Herrington

Ry Hudnall

Greg Hutcheson

Ryan Jennings

Hal Johnson
Skip Johnson

Sissy Kellam
Josh Lachowicz

Richard Lesko
Drew Lindberg

Becky McDaniel
Paul Muskopf

Braxton Naff
Kate Patterson
Heather Perry
Ronan Remandaban
Monty Smith

Sam Strulson
Caro Thomas
Taylor Trinkle
Sarah Waybright
Edwin Wilson

FIFTH GRADE

Mary Lou Sallade
B.S. Slippery Rock College

Alice C. Loftin
B.A., Queens College
M. Ed., University of North
Carolina at Chapel Hill

Abby Auman
Mary Bartley
Ellen Brenner
Nathan Cox

Rachel Daniels
Jason Davis
Lesley Dodson
Ian Erickson

Jason Fararooei

Marc Ferro
Lee Flora
Connie Freeman
Garrett Gooch

Damon Goddard
Elizabeth Halberstadt
Holly Hanzel
Courtney Holland

Heather Houston
Courtney Hughes
Claudia Johnson
Jenny Lewis

Robin Masinter
James Muskopf
Christina Nordt
Laura Palmer

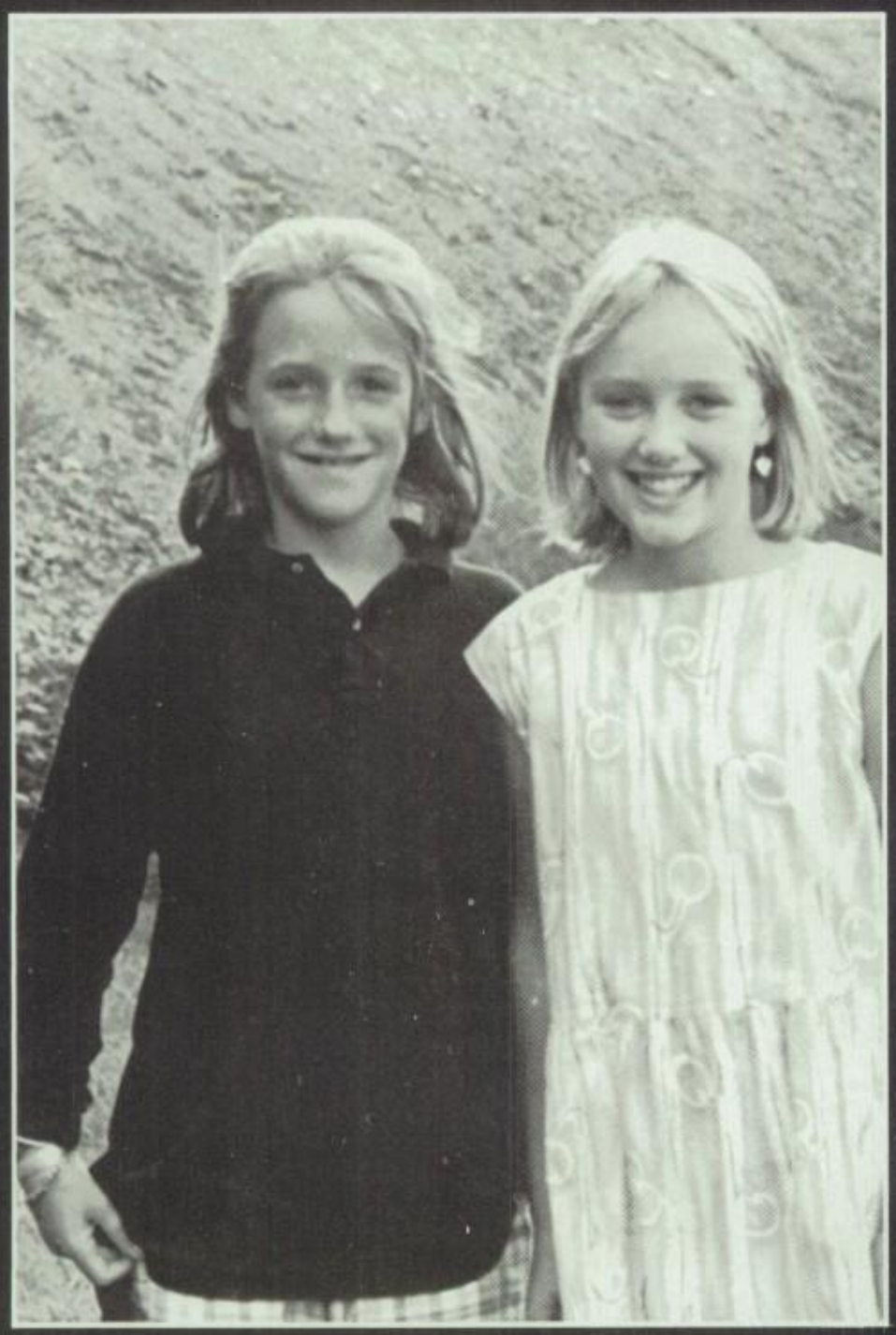
Philip Ramsey

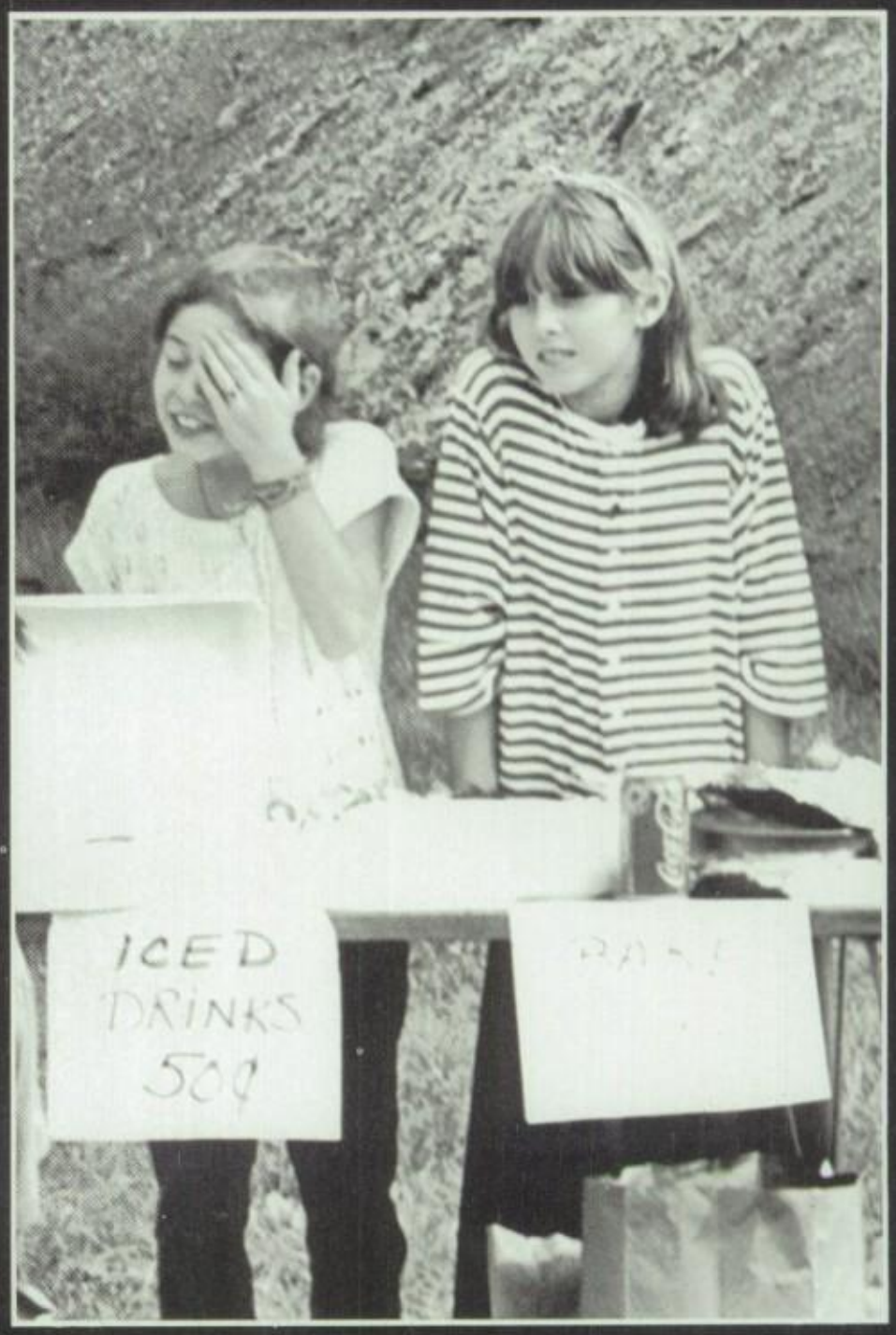
Amy Rosenoff
Erik Rosolowsky
Lee Shirley

Dan Shockley
Amanda Trostle
Cabell Williams
Justin Woo

The faculty at North Cross is supposedly the finest, judging by their awards and praise from around the area. Although some students may disagree, the consensus knows the truth, the real story behind the press . . . N.C.S. faculty add everything to the school.

N.C.S. FACULTY AT THEIR FINEST



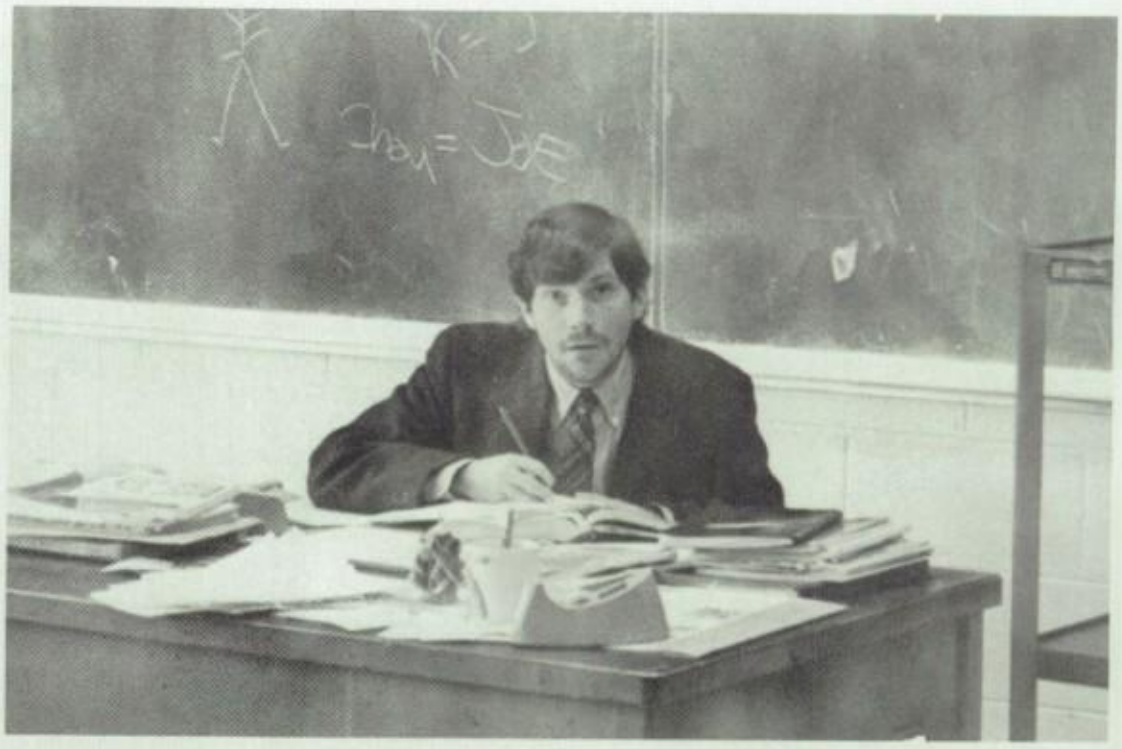


In the Mainstream

Middle School

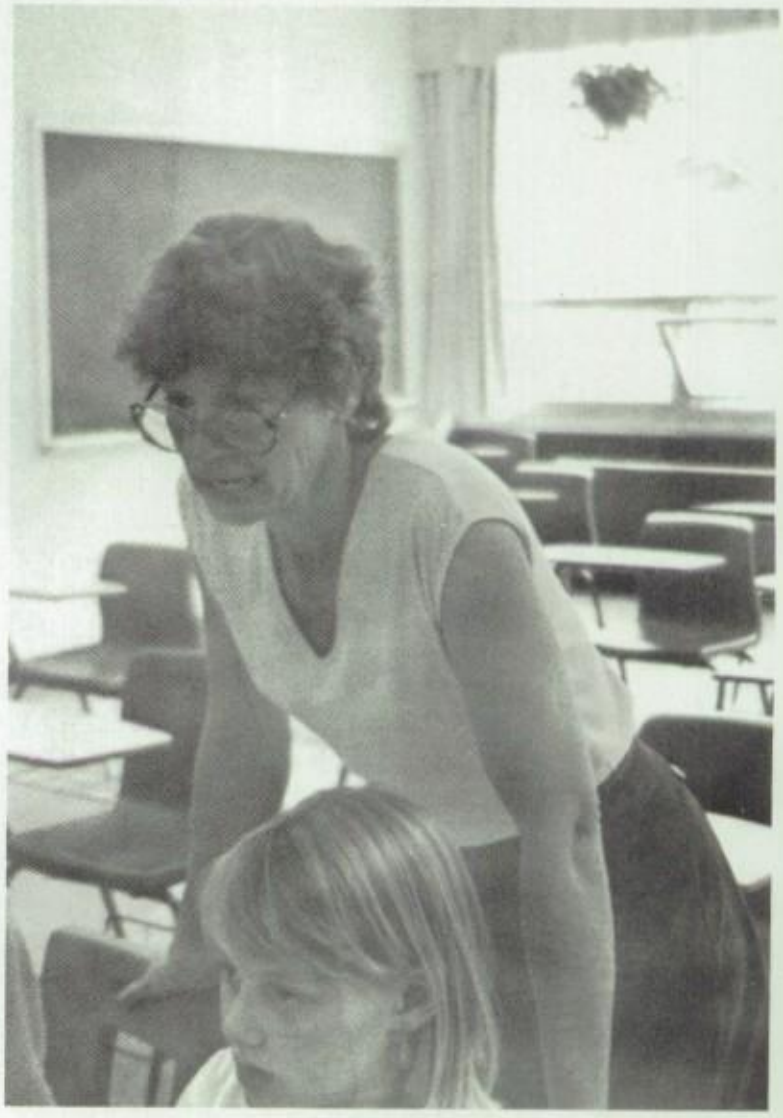
1987

Sandra Patterson
History; Science
B.S.
Longwood College



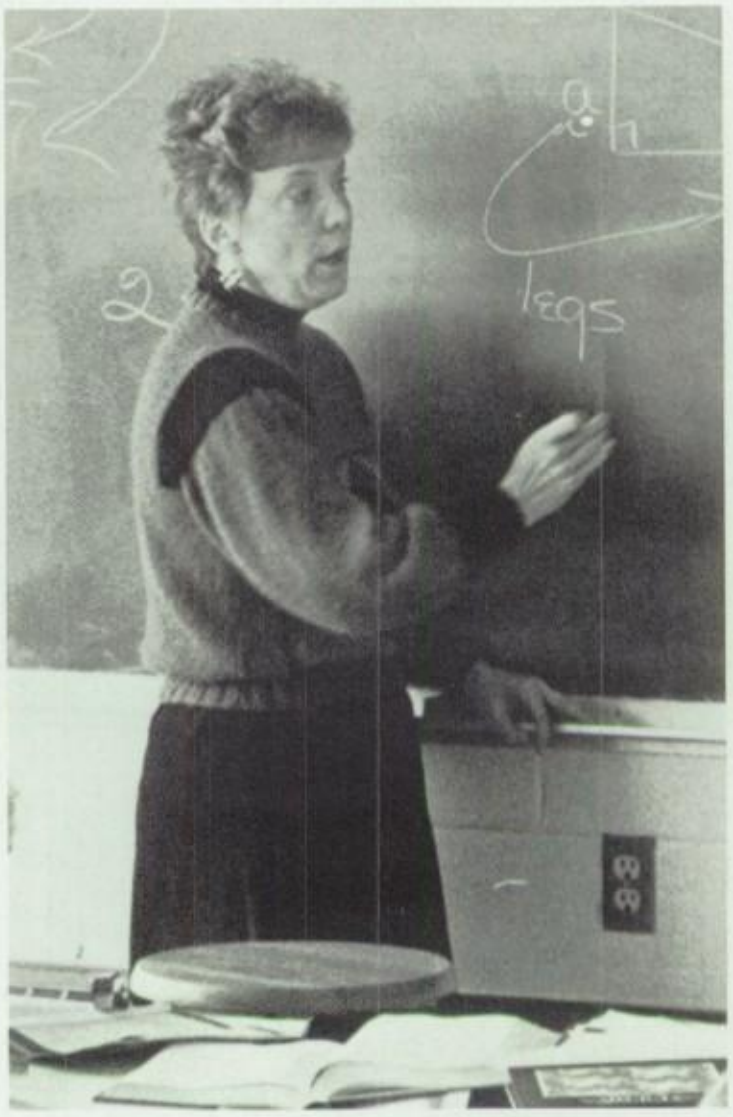
Peter Trau — History, Lacrosse
B.A., Roanoke College
M.A., Antioch School of Law

Dorothy Leonard — Language Arts
B.S.
Longwood College



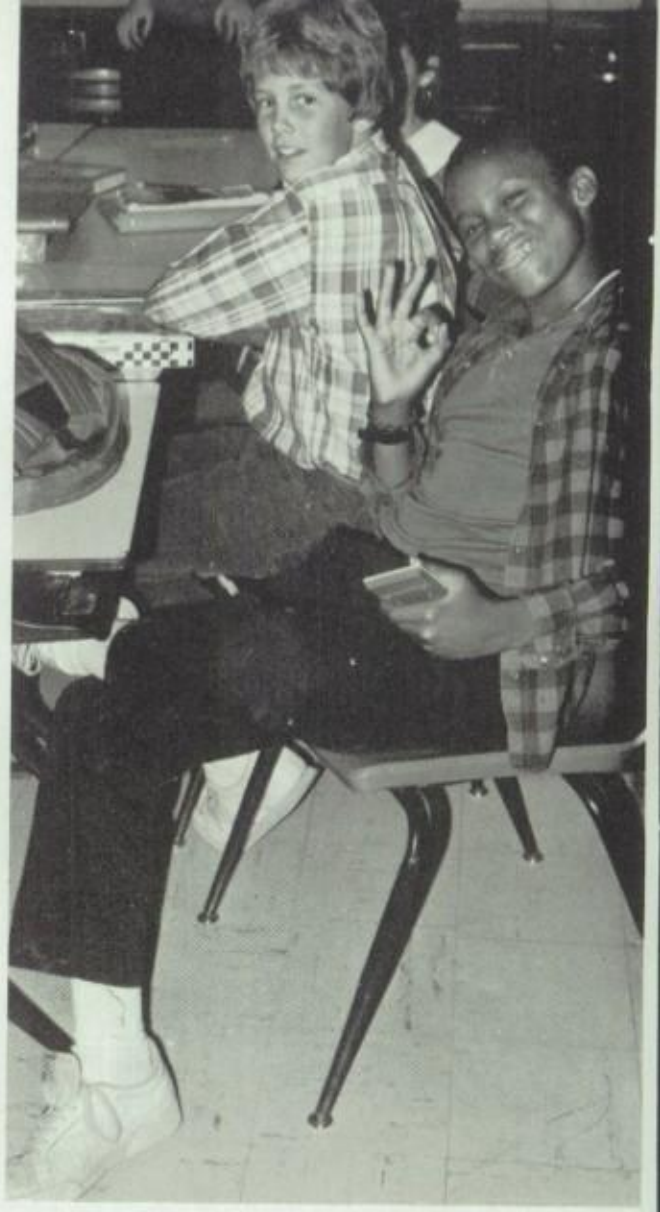
Elsie Bailey
Math — Upper and Middle School;
Computer
B.S. Virginia Tech

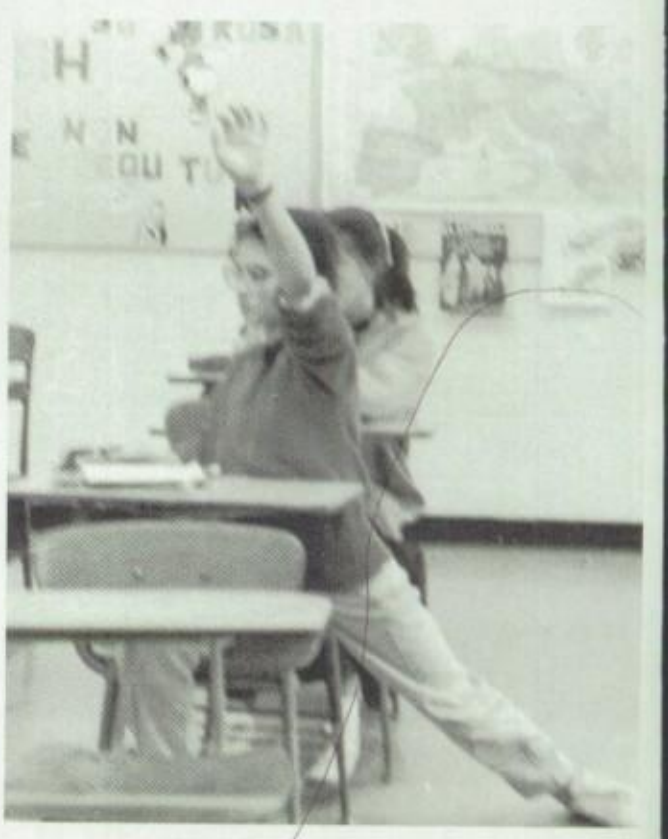
Judy Repass — Language Arts
B.S.
Mary Washington College



Sara McGhee — Math
B.S.
Radford University

Sharon Stull — Science
B.S., Radford University
M.A., University of Virginia





SIXTH GRADE

We're an Award Winner!

Christy Balthis
Fairlight Boylston
Caty Bradshaw

Chip Capozzi
Richard Castle
Ryan Cook

Jenny Daum
A. J. Esguerra
David Feldman
Pendleton Grove
Nikki Hale

Nicole Hall
Erin Humpheries
Anne Conway Jennings
Mike Kerr
Emily Kielkopf

John Logan
Mike Nuckols
Nikki Price
Tyler Pugh
Ryan Shaver

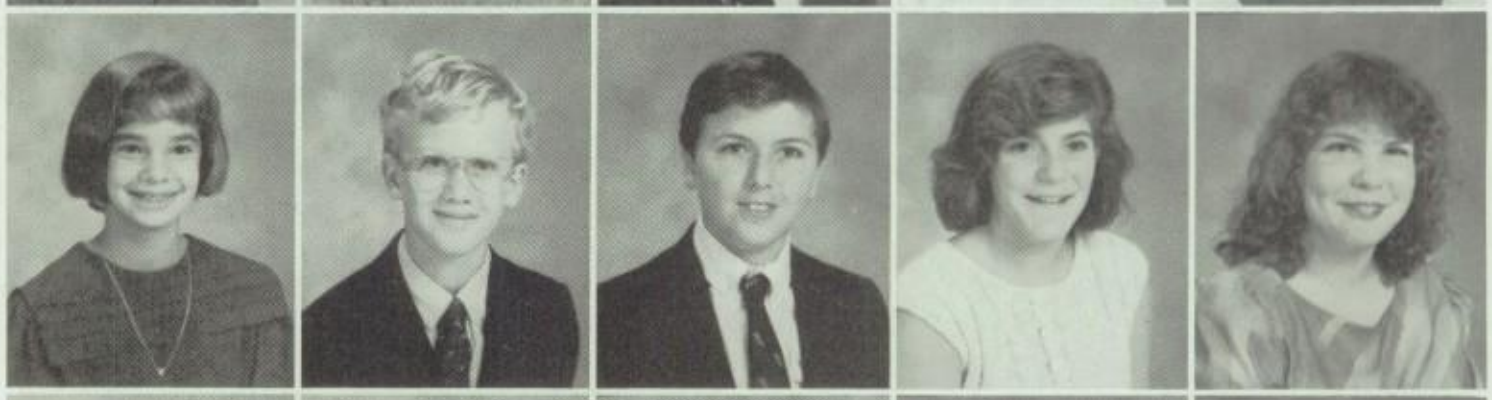
Joanna Sisk
Anthony Smith
Carlyle Stull
Jeff Summerlin
Carter Teaque

Henry Tien
George Vogel
Erin Waldvogel
Jesse Webster
Ericka Young

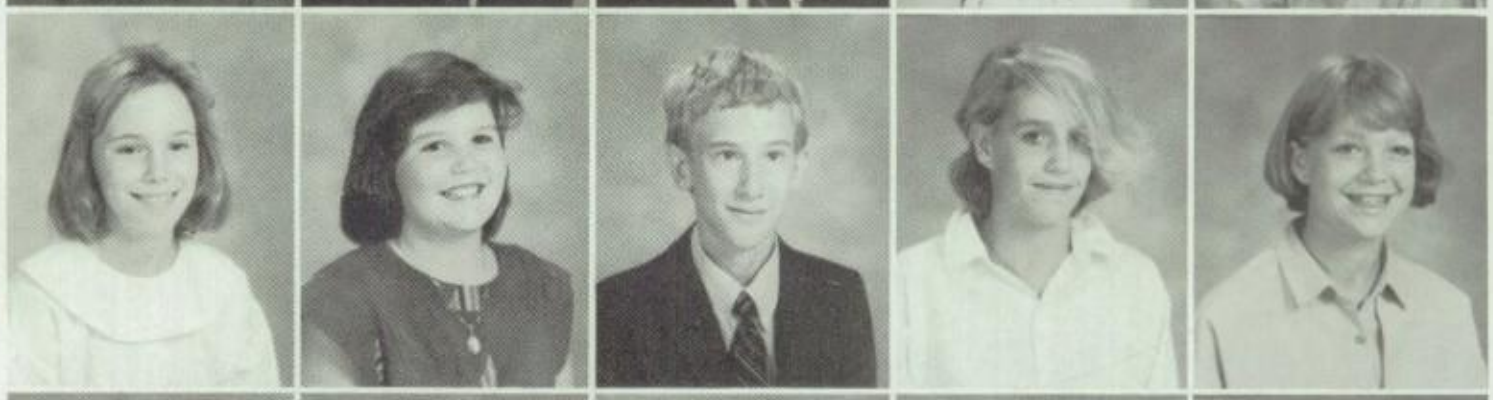
SEVENTH GRADE

Megan Aldrich
Kelly Baetz
Brice Bartley
Brigitte Basile
Ashley Bell

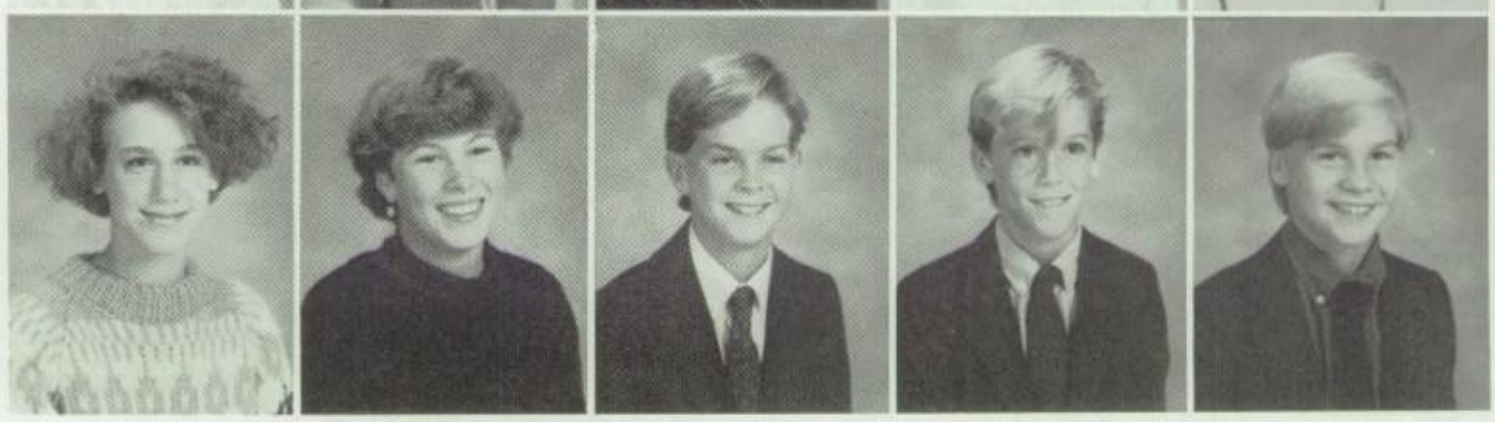
Melissa Blum
Jon Erickson
Mark Freeman
Kristen Gacek
Melissa Gowen



Lisa Harrison
Elizabeth Hudnall
Chip Huffman
Helene Jennings
Jennifer Key



Jackie Loeb
Anna Clayton Logan
Fielding Logan
Brandon Misok
Roland Oelschlager



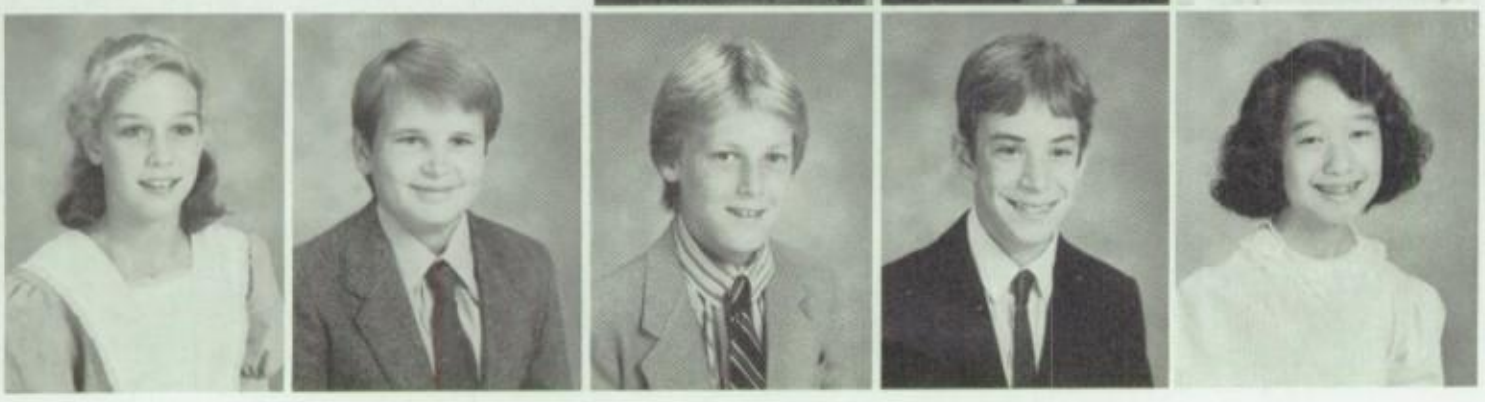
HEY HEATHER,
I HOPE YOU ENJOYED 4TH GRADE. THANKS FOR HELPING ME OUT THIS YEAR. YOUR A GREAT FRIEND! CALL ME ANYTIME.

LOVE,
JACKIE L

Matt Ottaway
Ted Ouimette
Simmons Palmer
Jason Pollard
Margaret Rakes

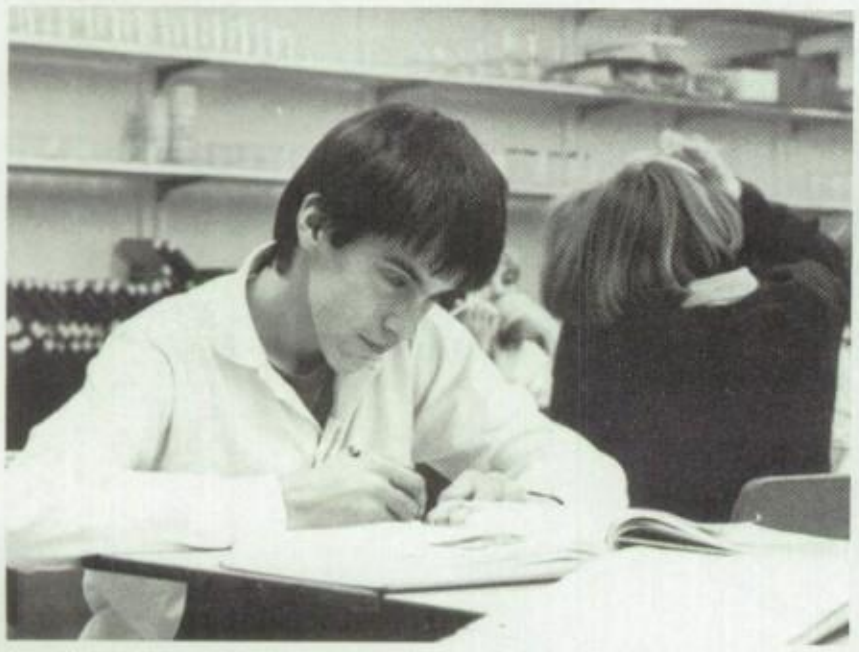
Alan Ramsey
Raissa Remandaban
Kathryn Repass
Jenny Royster
Matthew Schertz

Stephanie Shaftman
Ben Shockley
Sara Silberberg



Kara Stecker
Chris Surrusco
Mike Surrusco
Marty Allen Wakat
Lorena Yoon

EIGHTH GRADE



Jennifer
Broschart

Ruth
Daniels

Lisa
Deyerle

Tracy
Dodson

Michelle
Esguerra

Heather Frantz

Jessica Freeman

Victoria Griggs

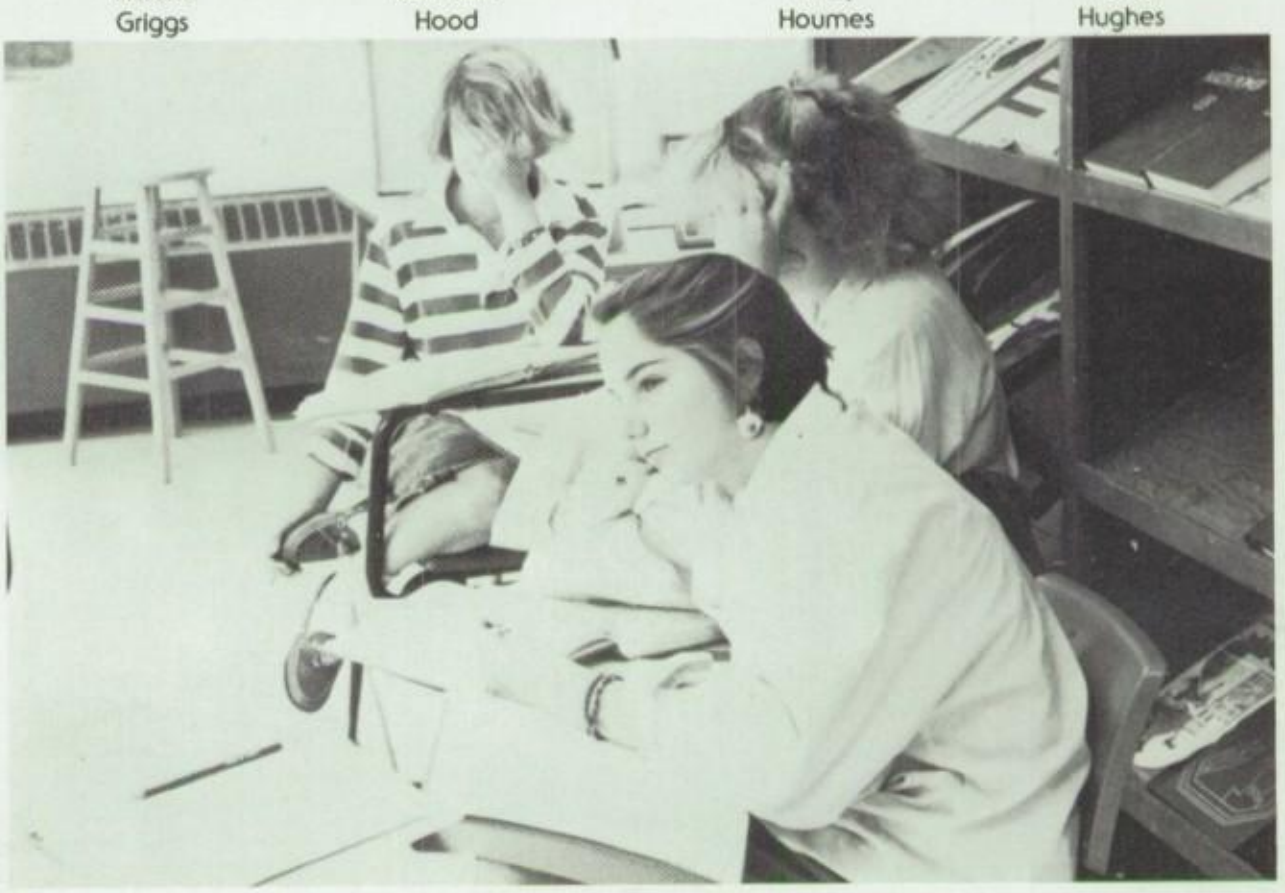
Katherine Hood

Hilary Houmes

Frazier Hughes

Kristen Humphries

Alex Jacobs



Scott Johnson

Susan Johnson

Anna Kelly

Cary Kelly

Michael Kemper

Corney Kinsey

Allison Kirkendall

Lauren Kweller

James Lampros

Katie Laughon

Blair Lawson

John Lesko

Andrew Light

Andrew Massey

Annette Mathews

Michelle Mayhew

Mary Archer McDannald

Julie McGhee

Laurie McGhee

Amy Morrison

Tiffany Musselman

Laura Nolan

Buffy Nordt

Eunice Park

Pieush Patel

Wilson Porterfield

Steven Rhinehart

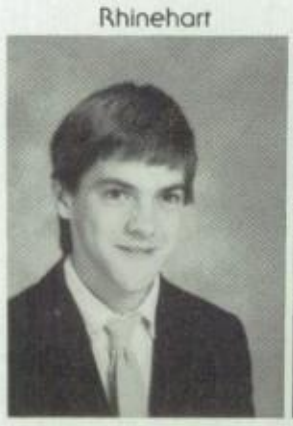
Stuart Rhinehart

Sarah Rosenoff

Kerry Shinn

Gerri Stultz

Anna Sydnor



Brantley Sydnor

Stuart Thomas

Allen Whittle

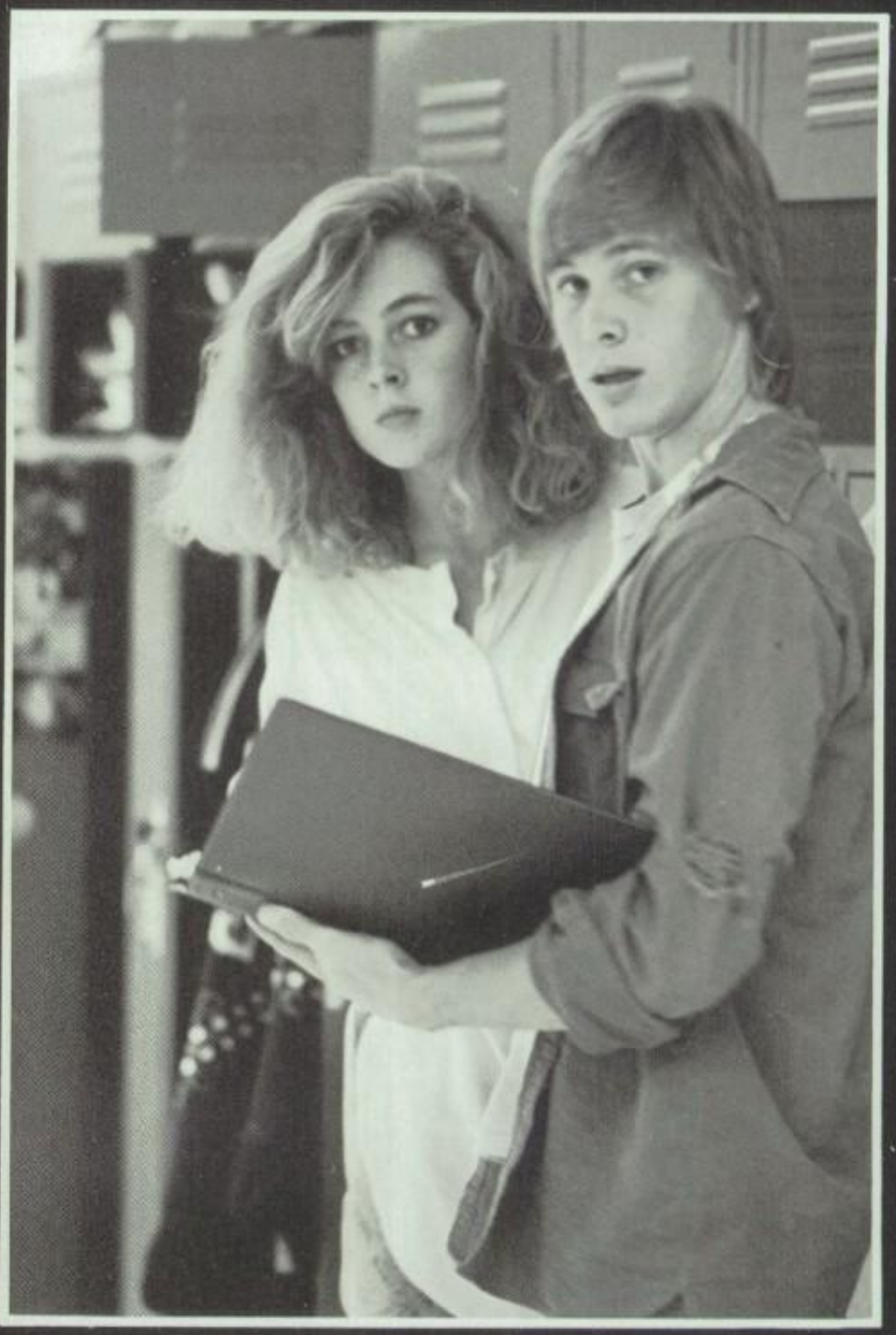
Gus Wakat

MIDDLE SCHOOL SCA

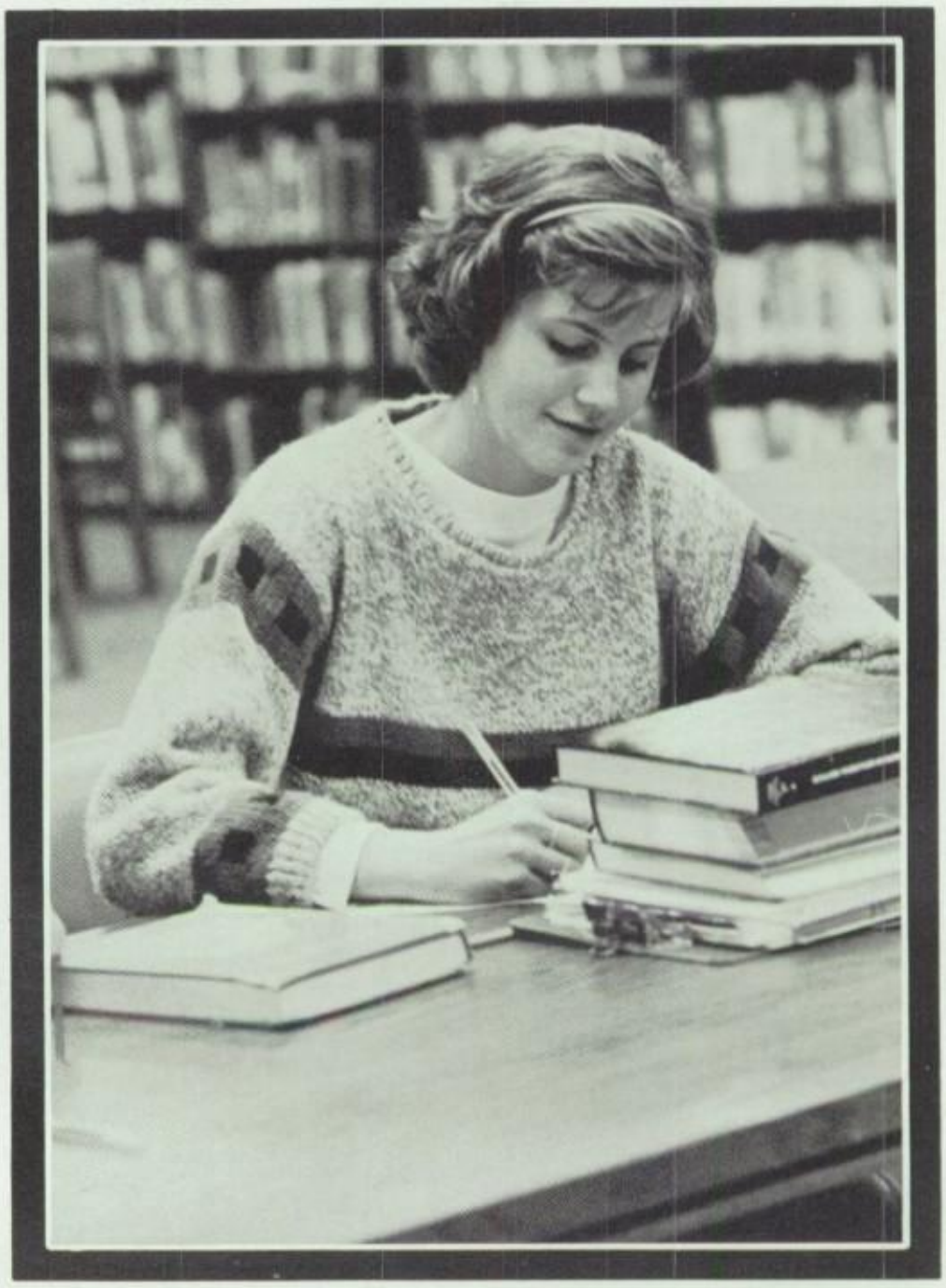
Back row: Alex Jacobs, Allen Whittle, John Logan, Carter Teague, Fielding Logan, Cary Kelly, Victoria Griggs. Front row: Kara Stecker, Helene Jennings, Brigitte Basile, Kathryn Repass, Mark Freeman, Cary Bradshaw, Raissa Remandaban, Susan Johnson.

Jackie Cole

President — Victoria Griggs; Treasurer — Cary Kelly; Secretary — Brigitte Basile; Vice-President — Kathryn Repass.



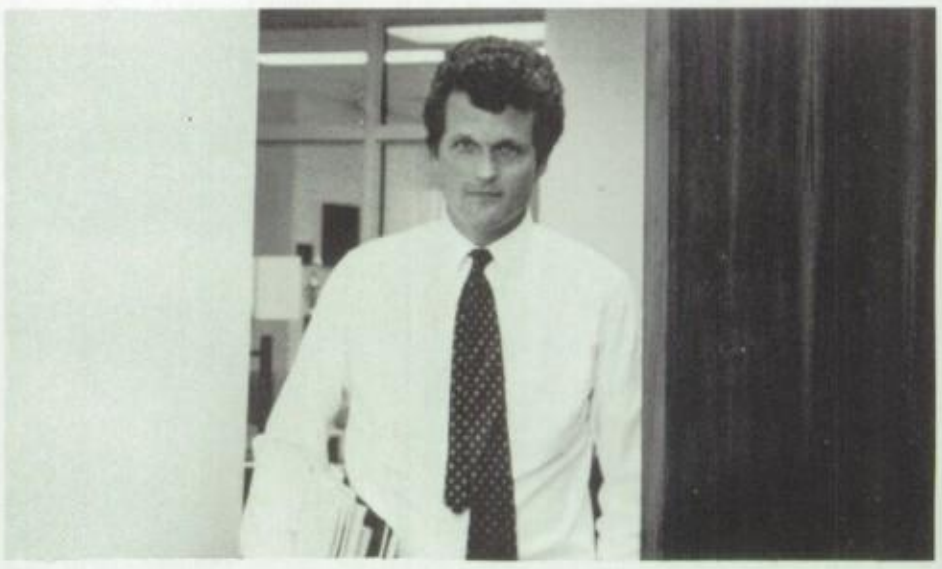
In the Mainstream



Upper School

1987

Richard Cook — History
B.A. Hartwick College
M.A. University of Rhode Island



Robert Currie — Director of Admissions, French
B.A. Davidson College

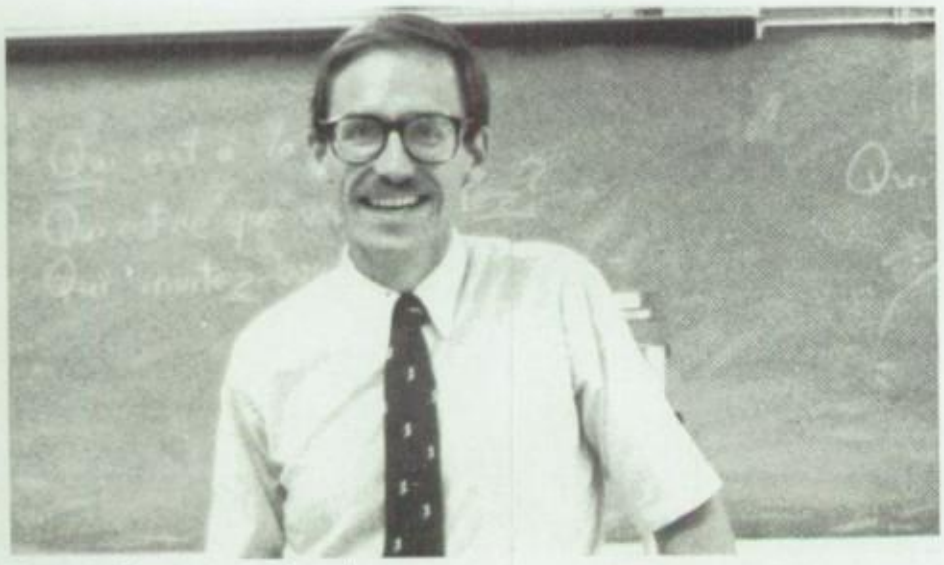
Gates DeHart — English
B.A. Roanoke College
M.Ed. University of Virginia

Mary Fagan — Science
B.S. Randolph-Macon Woman's College
M.Ed. University of South Carolina

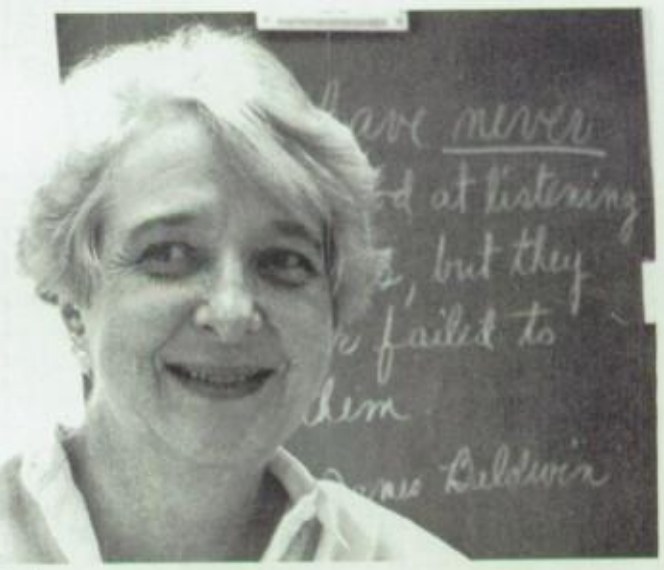
Mary Field — Librarian
B.A. Randolph-Macon Woman's College
M.S. Radford University

Ann Fishwick — Religion
B.A. Goucher College

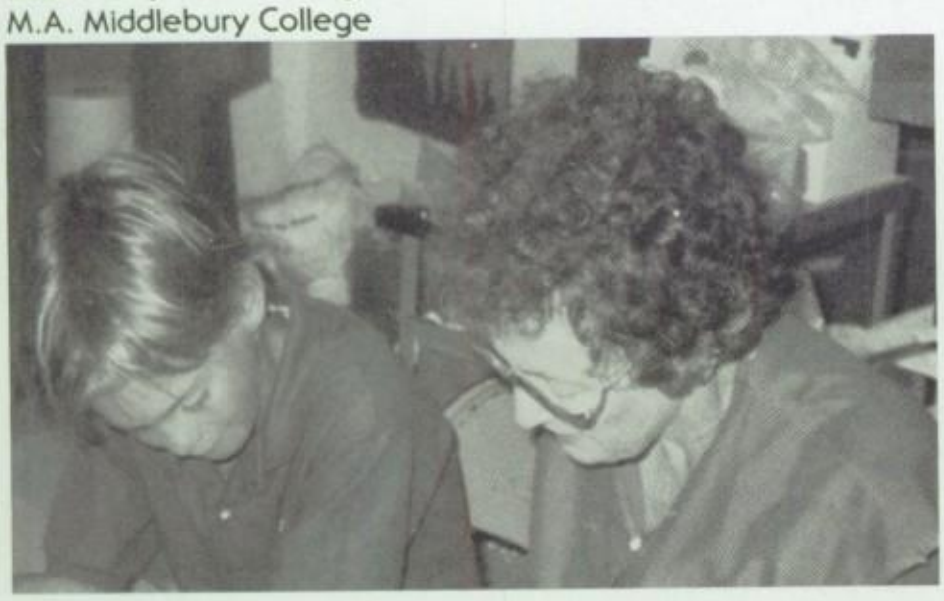
Margaret Grayson — Latin
B.A. Salem College



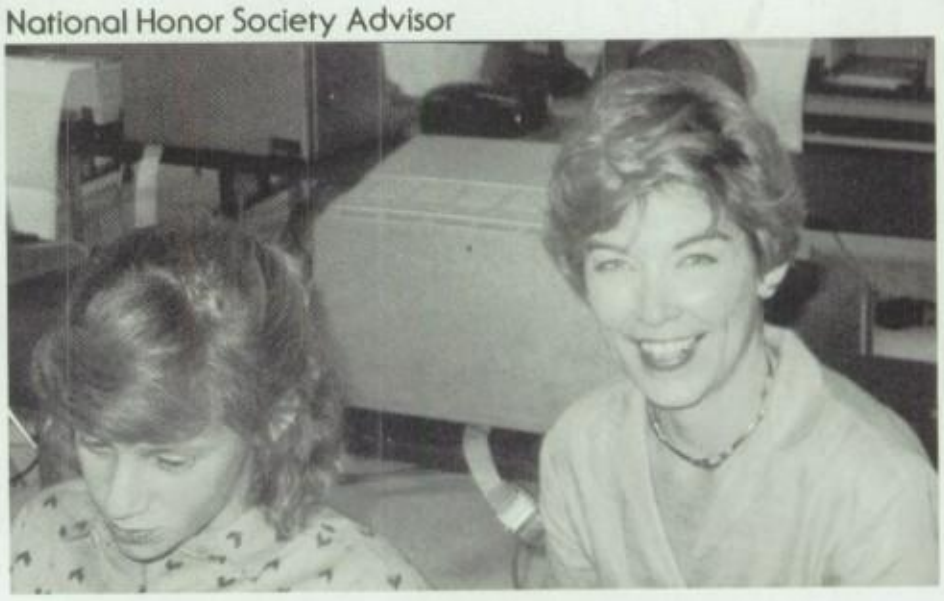
Patrick France — French
A.B. Transylvania College
M.A. Middlebury College



Barbara Kent — Math
B.S. William and Mary
National Honor Society Advisor



Shirley Johnson — Art
B.A. Greensboro College



Sally Laughon — Computer Programming
B.A. Randolph-Macon Woman's College

William Maisch — Spanish
B.A. Roanoke College

Catherine Maycock — Library
Morningside College

Jerry Maycock — Dean of Faculty — Science
B.S. Morningside College
Ph.D. Washington University

Hugh Meagher — History
B.A. Tulane University

Leslie Shaver — English, Writing Center
B.A. University of Richmond
M.A.L.S. Hollins College

James Muscaro — Athletic Director, P.E.
B.S., M.Ed. University of Virginia

Edward Sharp — Science
B.A. University of Virginia

Donna Satterwhite — P.E.
B.S. Radford College

Miriam Wall — Math
B.S. College of William and Mary
M.A.L.S. Hollins College

Peter Wonson — Director of Upper School,
English, A.B., M.A.L.S. Dartmouth College

Freshmen

Meg Barnard
Joe Basile
Nicole Basile
Jennifer Bosshart
Brent Bowder

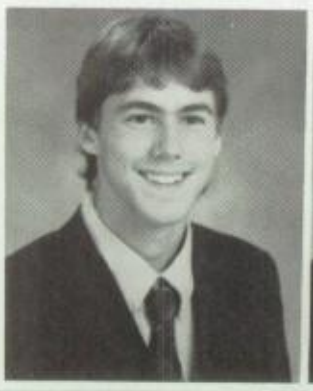
Emily Bristol
Lucy Carling
Billy Deyarle
Jim Dixon
Luke Fannin

Misti Fowler
Stephanie Gacek
Kevin Garbee
Kimberly Irvin
Wray Johnson

Matt Laughon
Brady Lee
Anne Leonard
Steve Mull
John Muskopf

Thomas Neuhaus
Kevin Nordt
Stacey O'Daniel
Sean Parker
Yvonne Powell

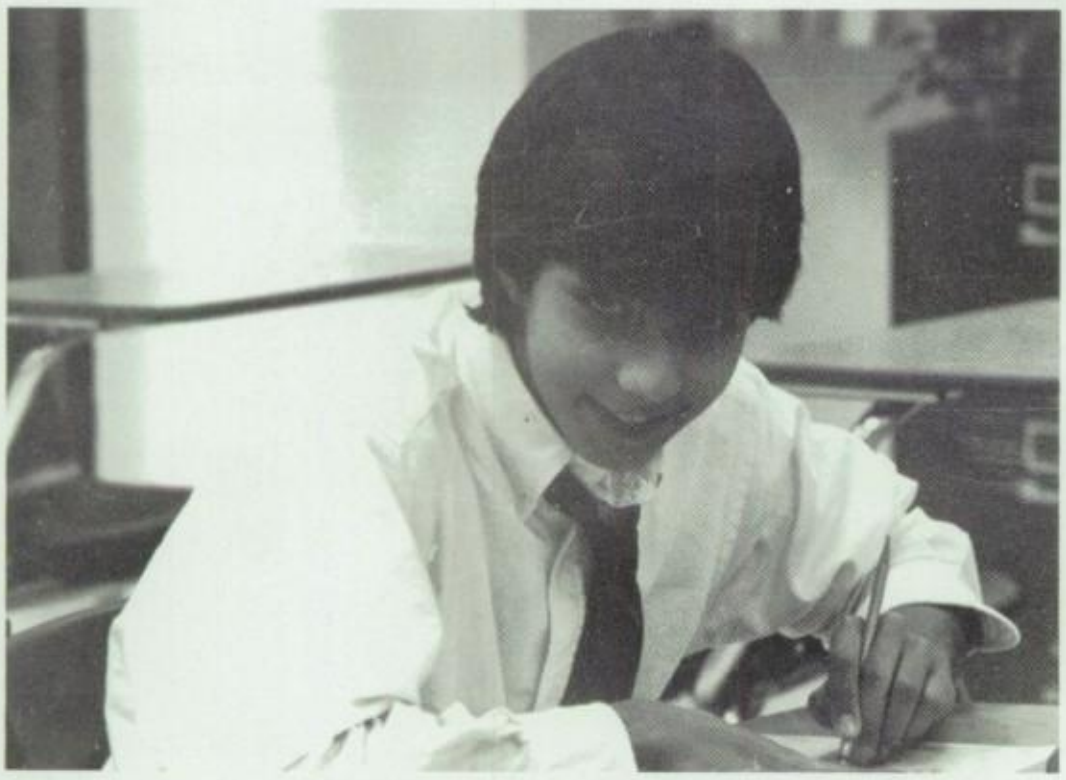
Rubin Pugh
Brandon Ratliff
Elizabeth Rocovich
Margaret Rosemond
Katrina Ross



Taylor Ruble
Mark Shaver
Sarah Shockley
Daniel Summerlin
Lindsey Tear

Jennifer Thompson
Eric Walker
Jessica Wilkerson

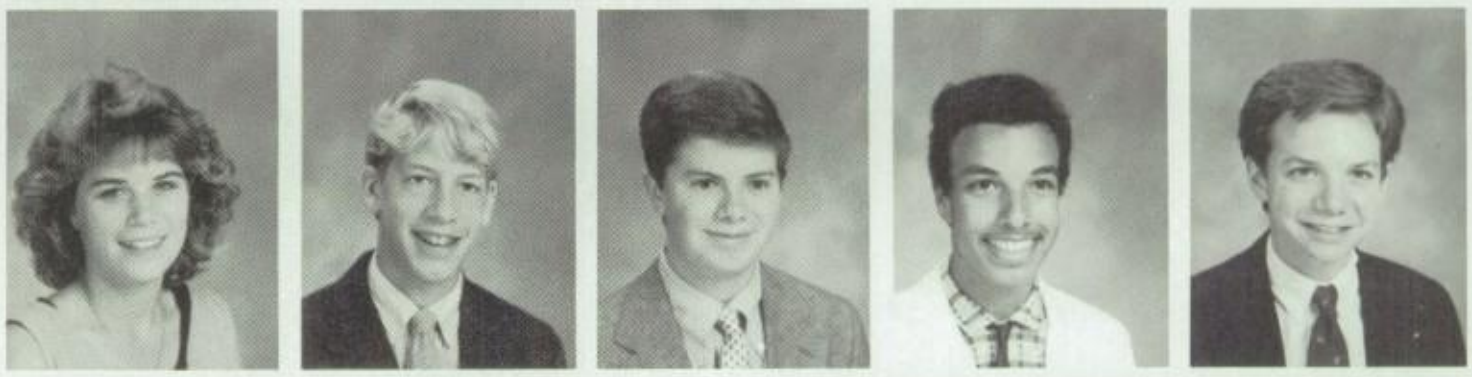
SOPHOMORES



Katye Bane

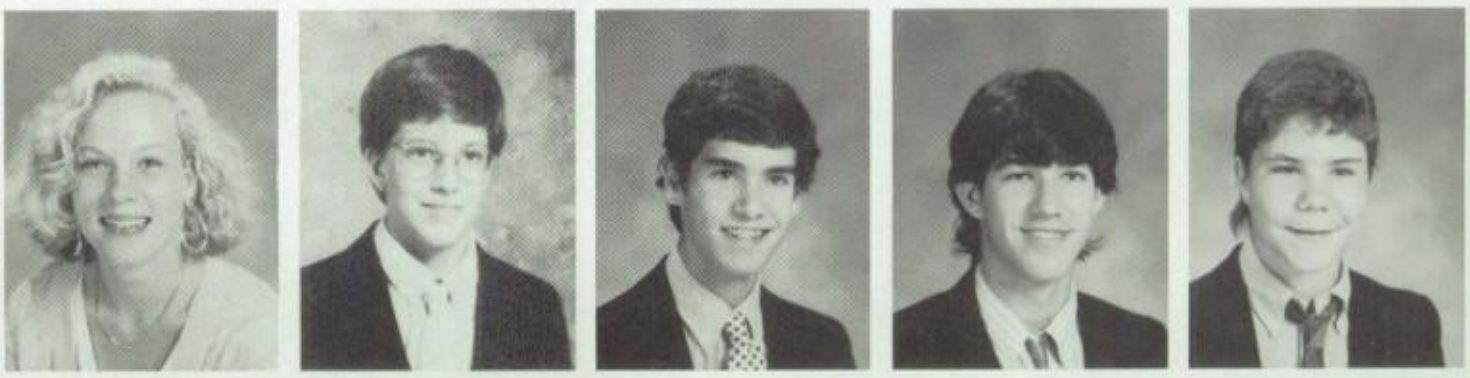
Kimberly Blair

Laura Coleman
Ethan Cook
Fred Coots
Todd Crutchfield
Michael Erwin



Aaron Ewert
Beth Fori
Benjamin Gayle
Chris Helmer
Steven Kweller

Maria Lawrence
Towles Lawson
Craig Leisure
Chris Muscaro
Richard Nelson

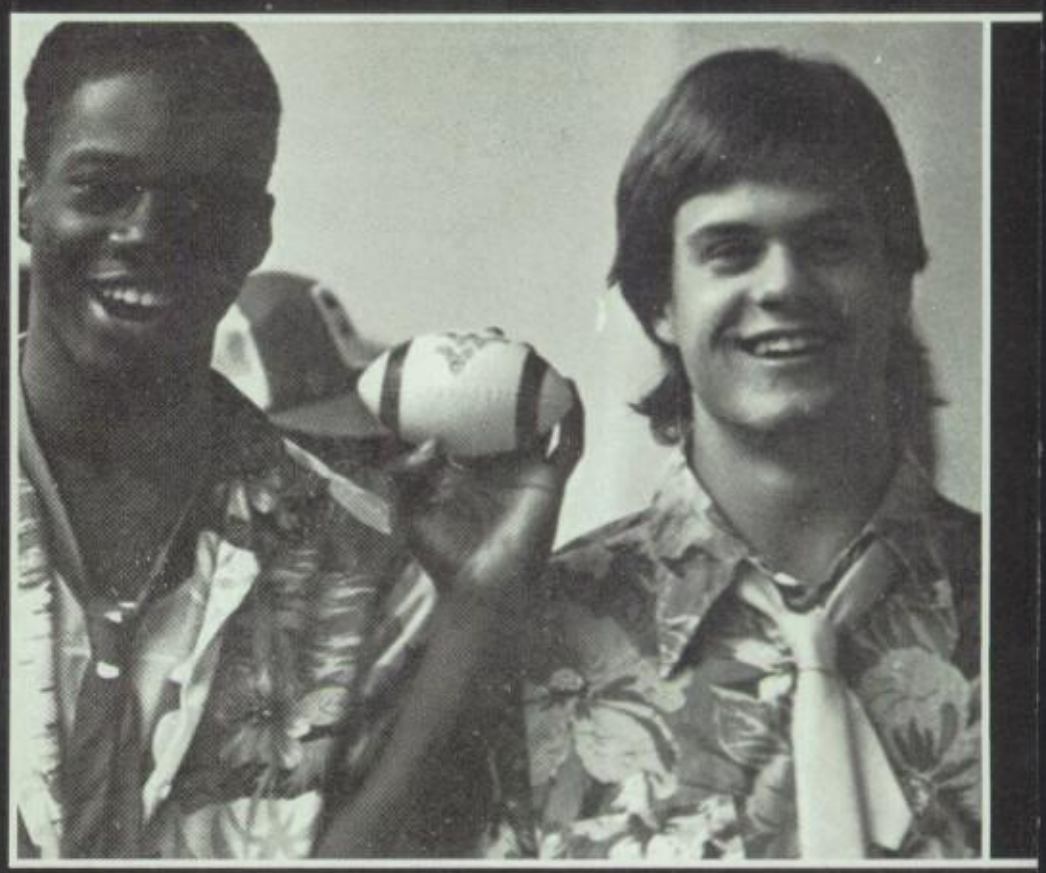


Jay Ring
Jason Robinson
Jorge Roman
Kirby Smeltzer
April Smith

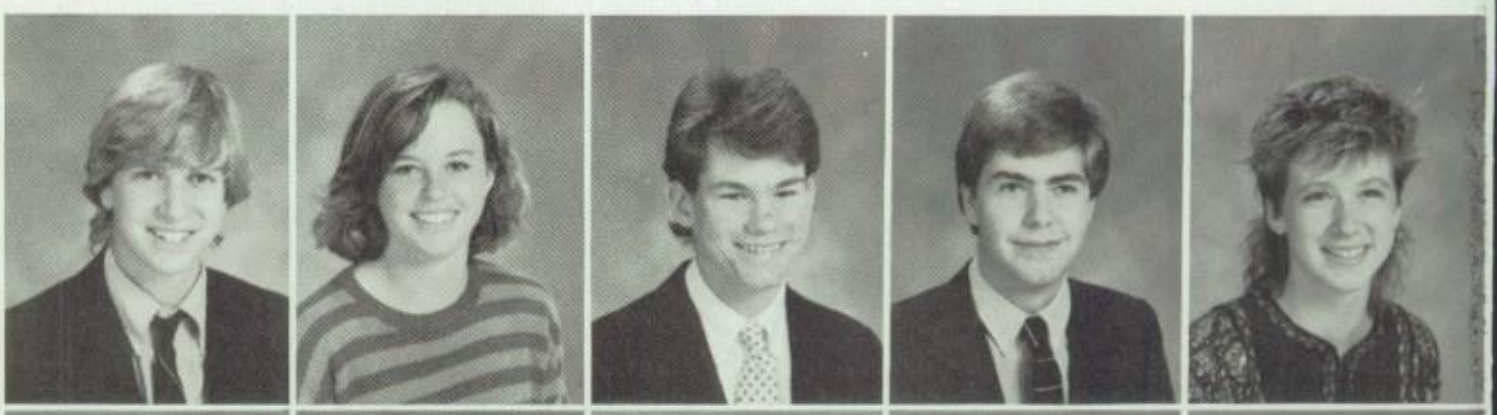
Alice Snoddy
Schuyler Stultz
Greg Tune

Gordon Winn
Beth Worley
Avi Zallen

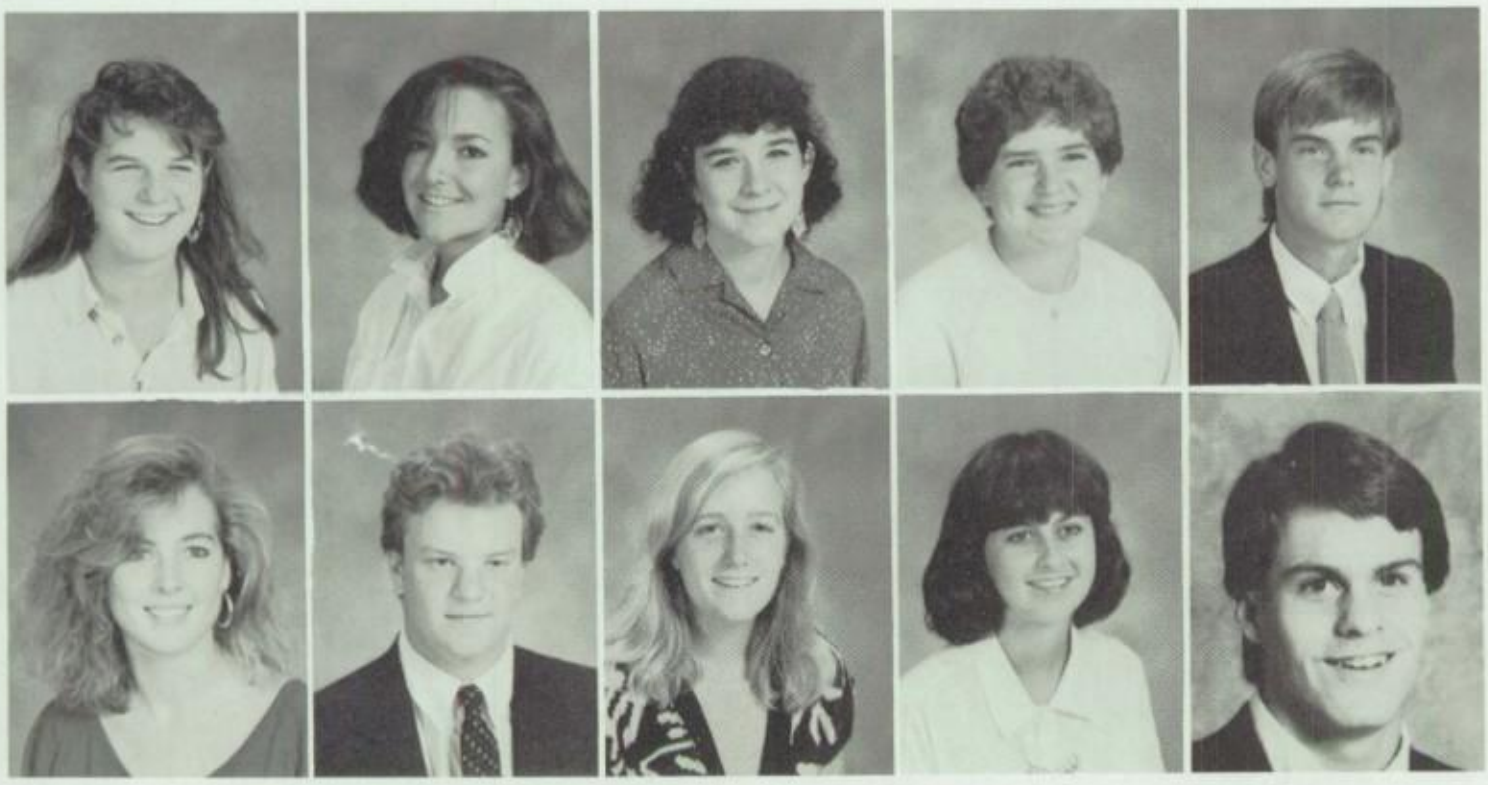
JUNIORS



Carl Bivens
Anne Blanton
Alexander Boone
Todd Bowden
Bonny Branch



Caroline Brand
Mike Brenner
Paula Capozzi
John Collier
Cameron Cullop

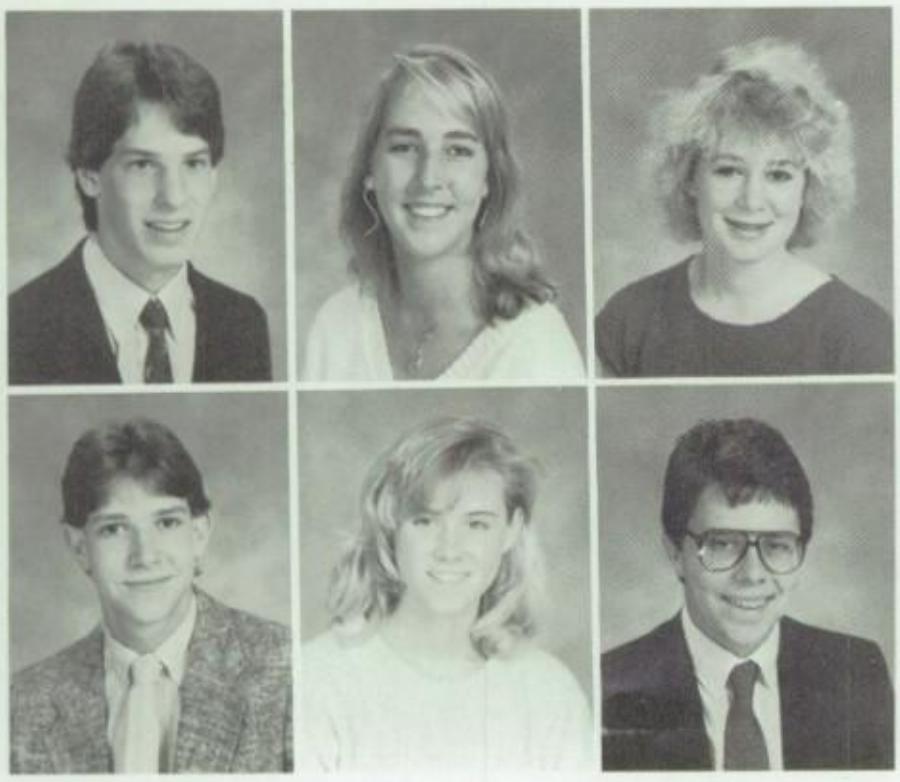


Mary Margaret Cummins
Robin Cunningham
Denise Daum
Jodi Ernest
David Faddis

Quinn Feldmann
Kent Fleming
Cole Frantz
Heather Haddan
Packy Hutchinson

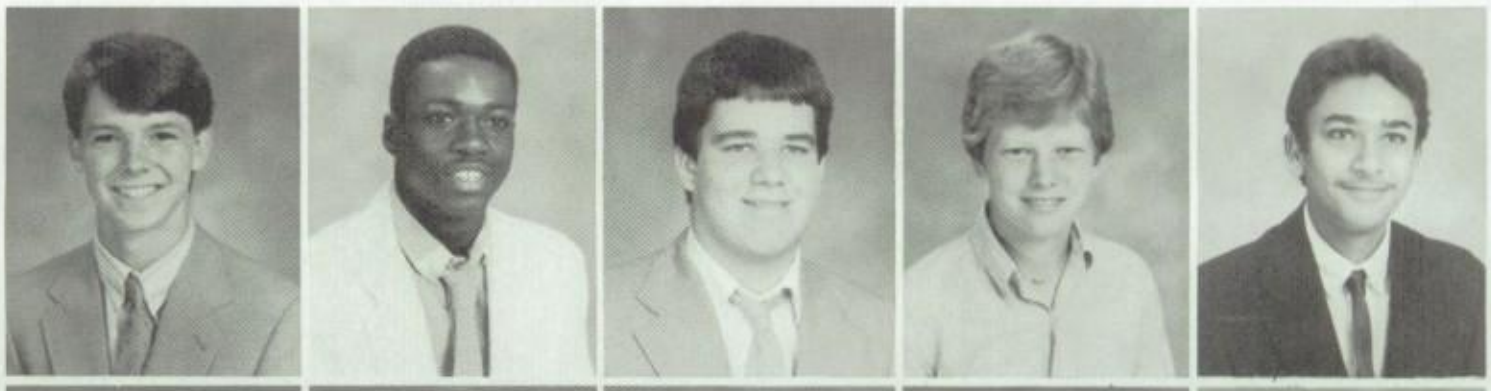
Trip Kellam

Amy Kirk



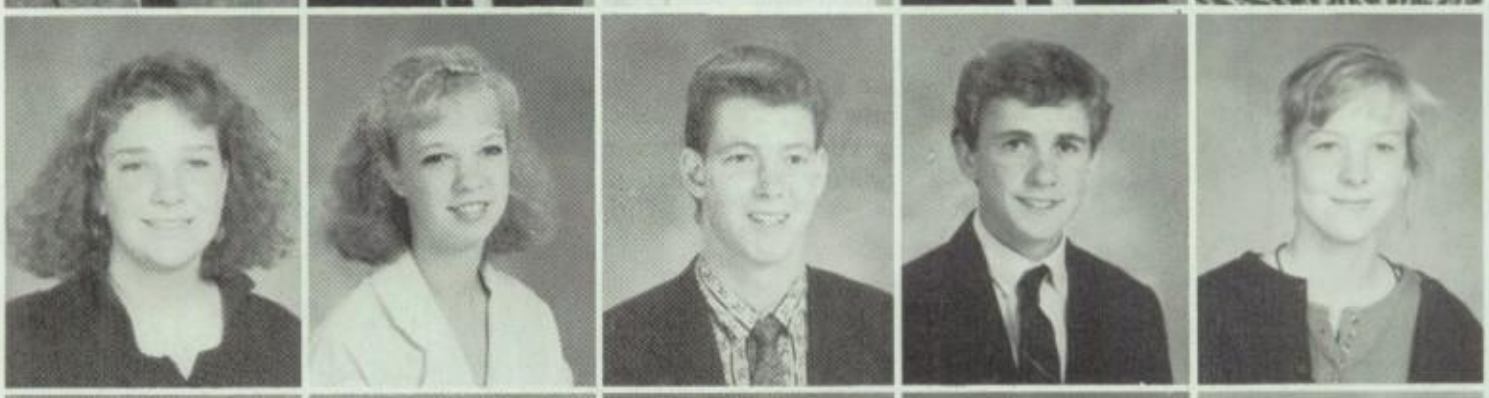
Matt Koops
Julie Lawrence
Catherine Lesko

Tim Lipton
Amanda McGregor
Steve Michener

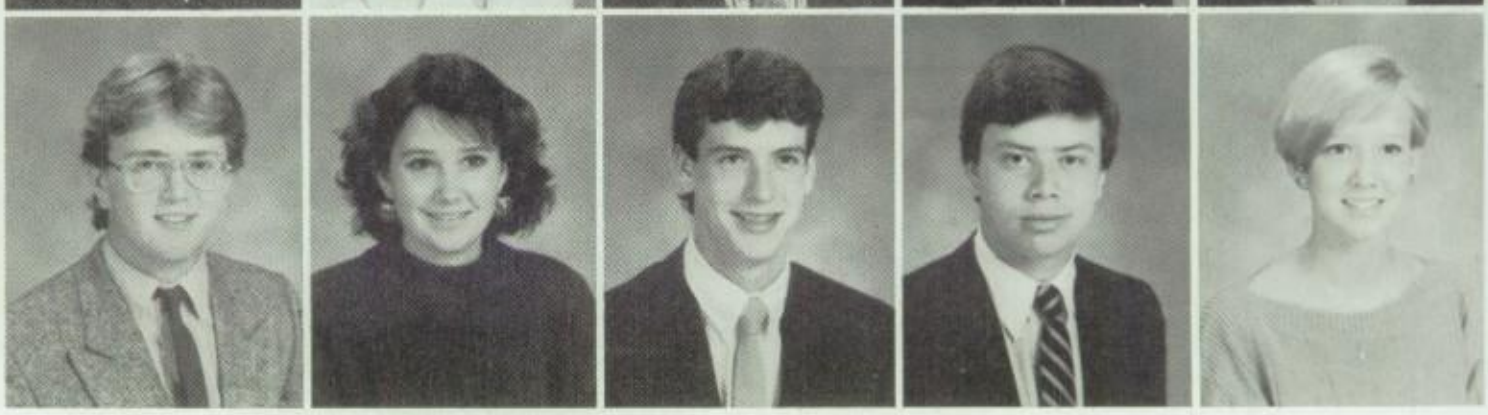


Curt Mull
Ronald Murphy
Dutch Muscaro
Alison Nordt
Tarun Patel

Paul Patterson
Grayson Prillaman
Cathie Rice
Nelson Showalter
Dana Silberberg



Emily Simmons
Katie Stanfield
Scott St. Clair
Chris Stevens
Katie Teague

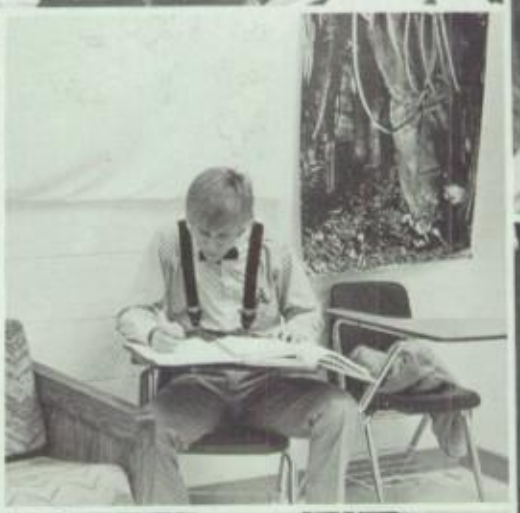


Terry Turpin
Ashley Waldvogel
Jeff Winstead
Richie Wolf
Nicole Woo

Martin Young

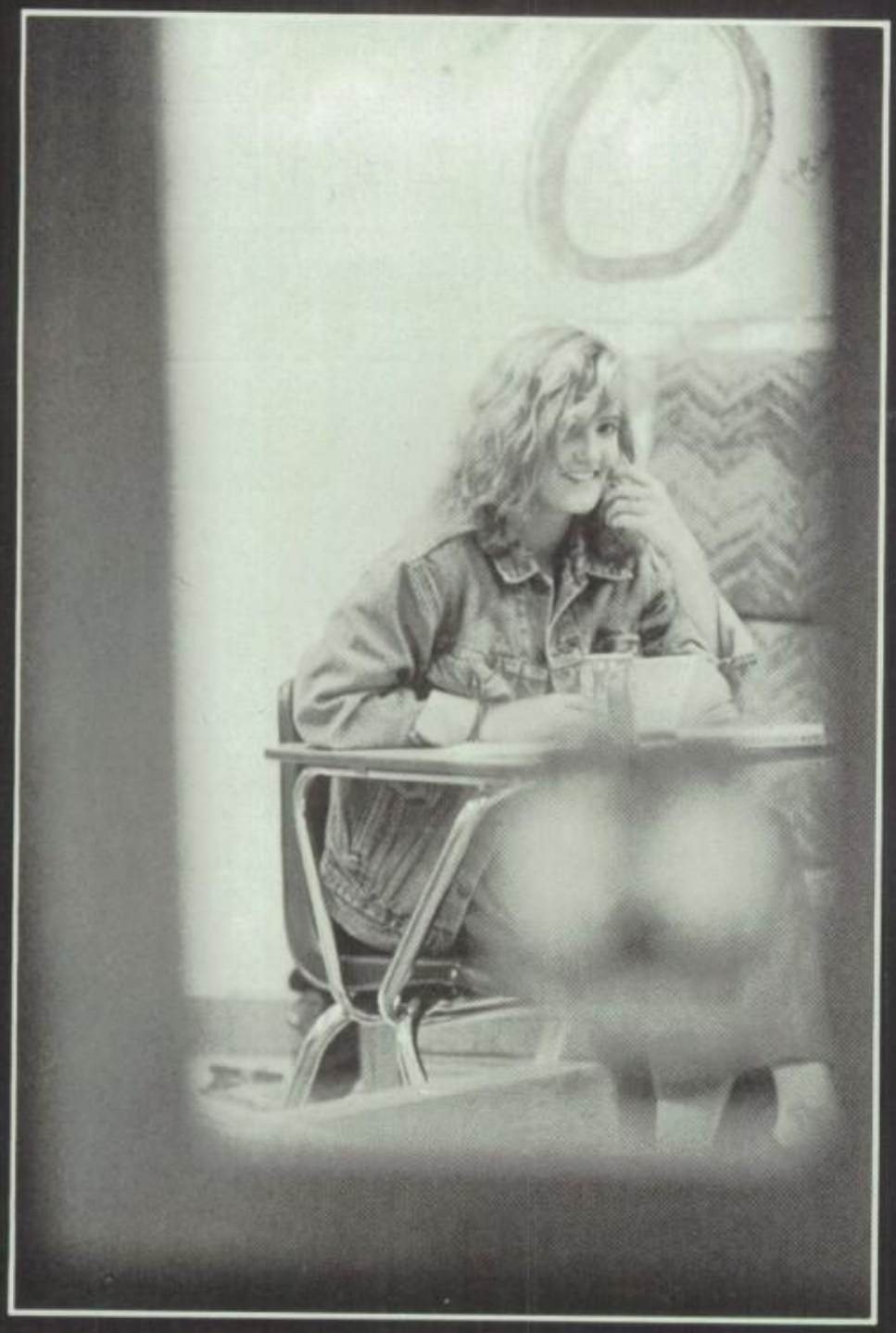
Wes Zorn

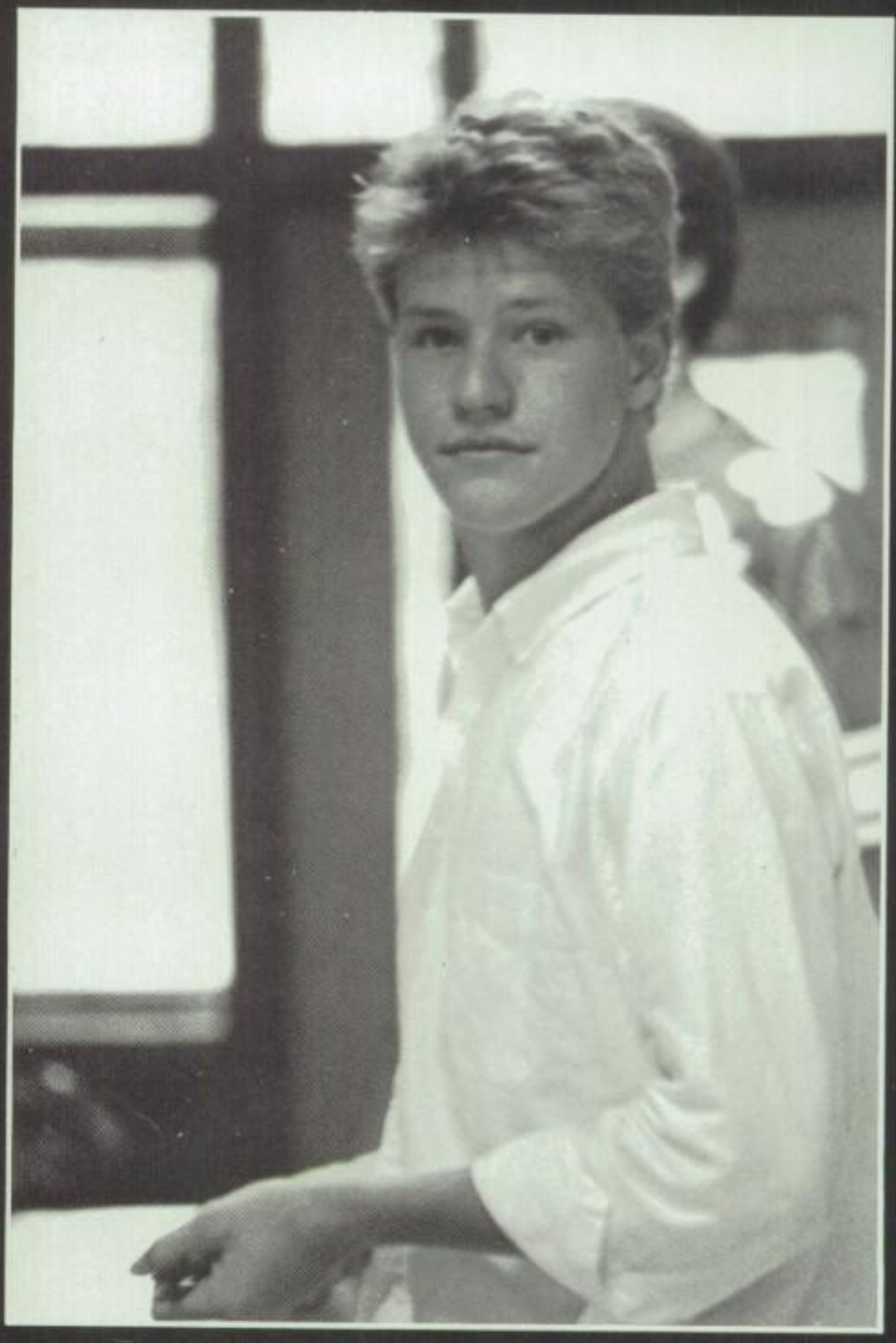
AS THE WORLD TURNS THE DAYS OF OUR LIVES, THE YOUNG AND THE RESTLESS . . .



The Senior Lounge is a "Den" for the Seniors — a place to eat lunch, drink cokes, and do homework due next period; a place to crash after big tests, crank music, watch your favorite soap, be with friends for the last year, and have fun during the final days at North Cross.

SEARCH FOR TOMORROW.





In the Mainstream

Seniors

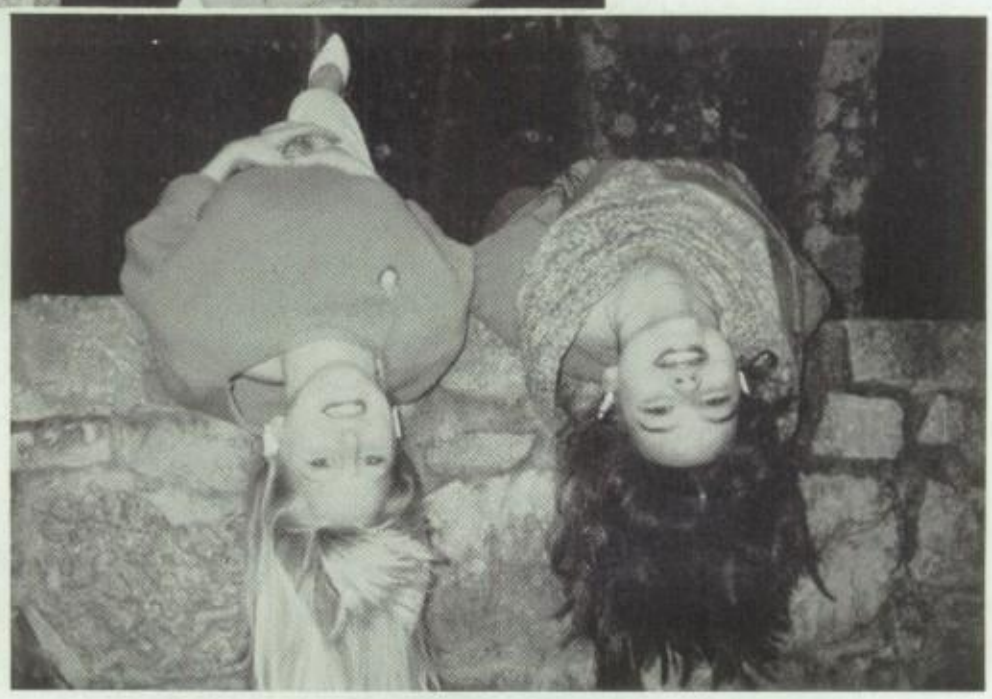
1987

Do what they want, but don't
be their tool.
Savor the throne, but don't
mind the stool.

Carry on,
carry on,
carry on . . .

If they go to far, that's
the way things are.
Though your mind gets numb,
take it as it comes.
Steve Winwood

DEBORAH ALBERT AND HEIDI CHILDREY



They always told me I must try to be like everyone in the nation, Go with the flow, remember me is we, there must be no deviation. Well, now I think that I'll go my own way.
Dee Snider

De do do do, de da da da.
that's all I want to say to you.
Police

That was then, this is now.

ZIP BASILE

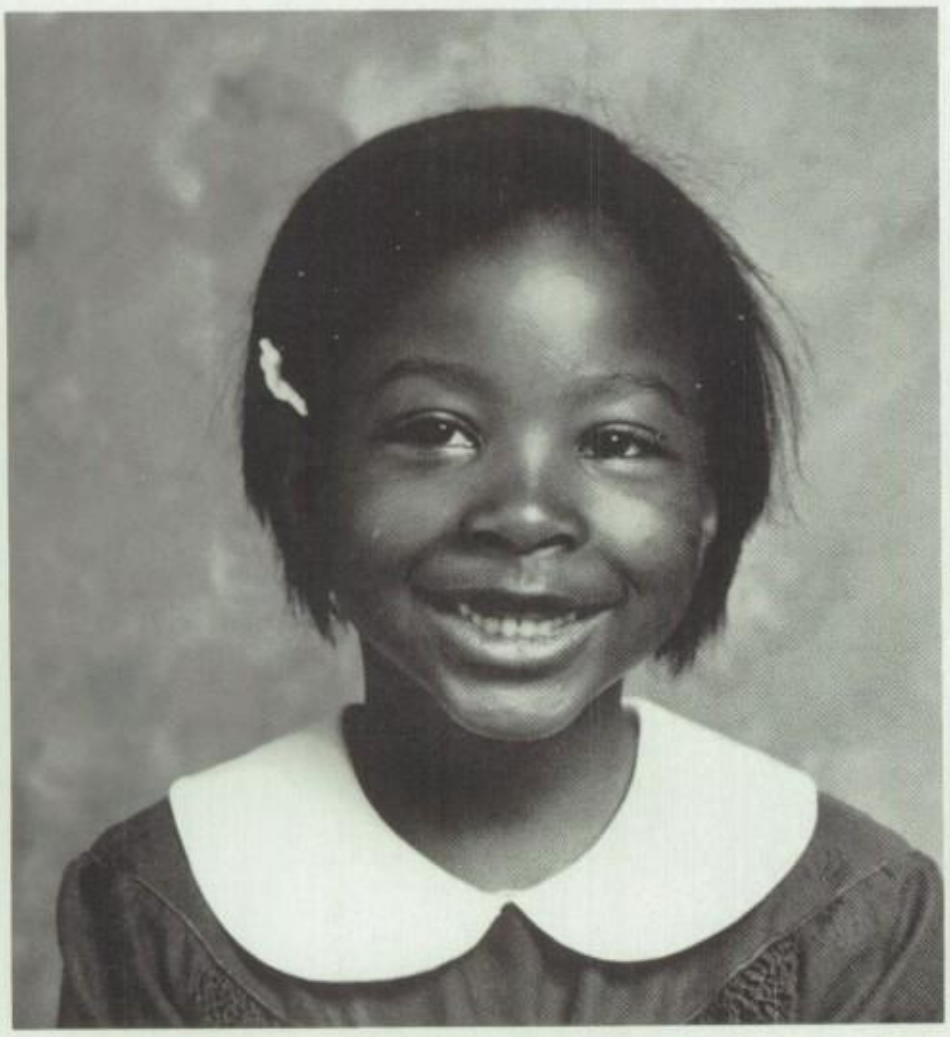
To know is nothing at all;
to imagine is everything

— Jacques Anatole Francois
Thibault

BROOKE BARNARD

Time is like a fashionable host,
That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand,
And with his arms outstretched, as he would fly,
Grasps in the comer: welcome ever smiles,
And farewell goes out sighing.
Shakespeare
Troilus and Cressida

SOPHIA CHILDRESS



LOOK MOM!!! I'M A SENIOR NOW!!!

May you have warmth in your igloo, oil in your lamp, and peace in your heart.

— Eskimo proverb

I can't change the direction of the wind, but I can adjust my sails to always reach my destination.

— Jimmy Dean

Blessed are the forgetful: For they get the better end of their blunders.

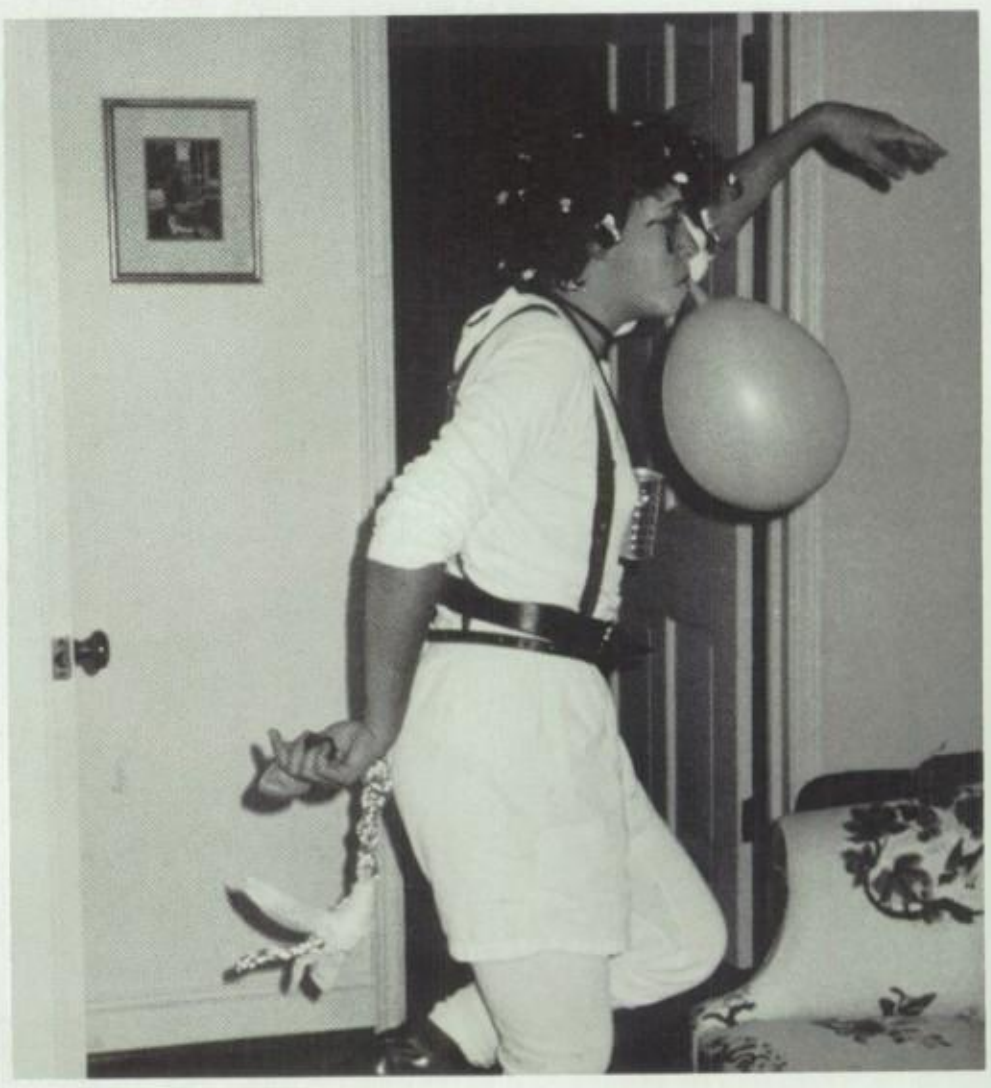
I'm not successful at being pompous, the most I can do is appear embarrassed.

— Nietzche

Kind words can be short and easy to speak, but their echoes are truly endless.

— Mother Teresa

ELENA GARCIA



Friends are relatives that you make for yourself.
— Eustache Deschamps

He who laughs the best today, will also laugh last.
— Nietzche

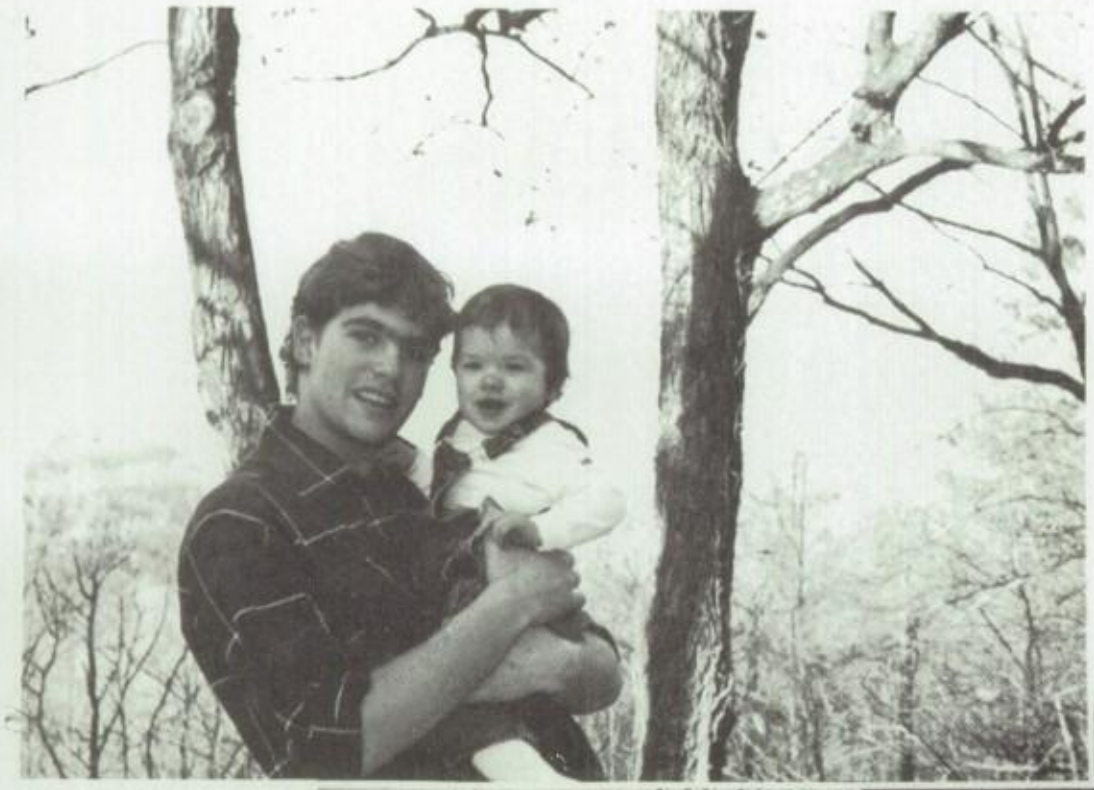
BLAIR FISHBURN

Look around me
I can see my life before me
running rings around the way
it used to be.
I am older now.
I have more than what I wanted
but I wish that I had started
long before I did.

— C, S & N

KAREN BUMGARNER

Ha, Ha, Ha

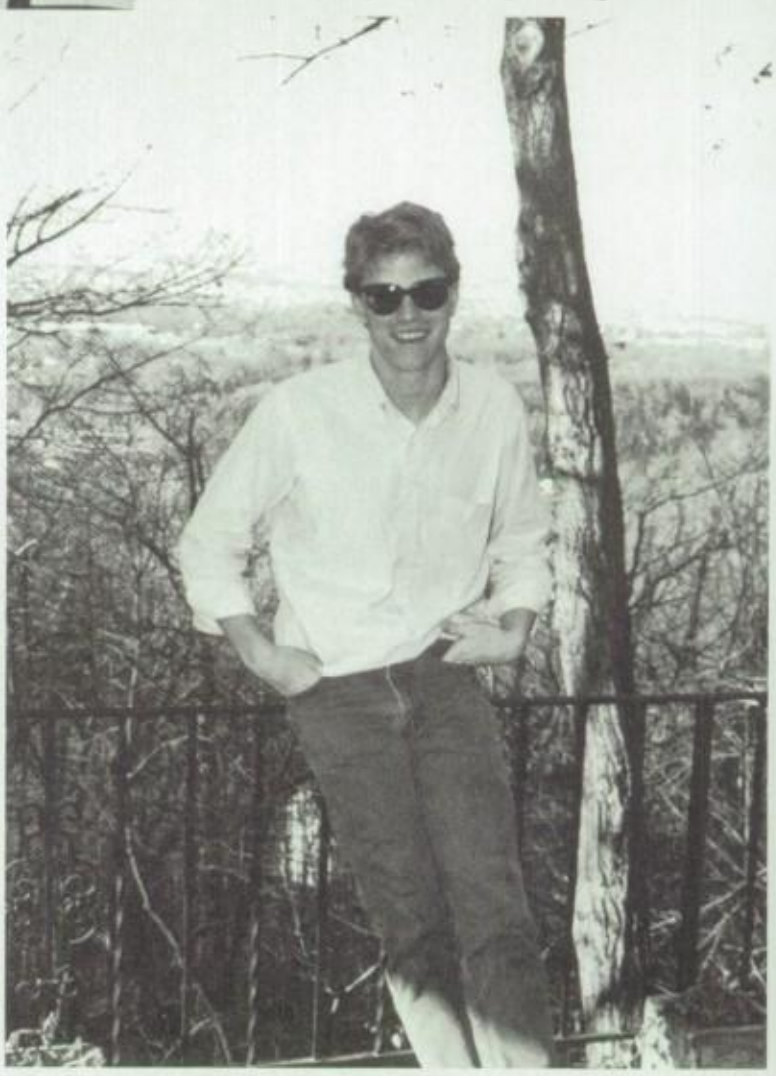


JACK CUNNINGHAM

The trouble with Trouble
is that it starts out
as fun.

WALTER FRAZIER

You have to know the rules
to know when to break them.



TOMMY ERWIN

Like a steam locomotive
Rolling down the track
He's gone
And nothin's going to bring him back.
— Grateful Dead

p.s. Four years of being busy deserves a long summer of being B.O.R.'d.
— A.H.

LEE ANN SIEVEKING

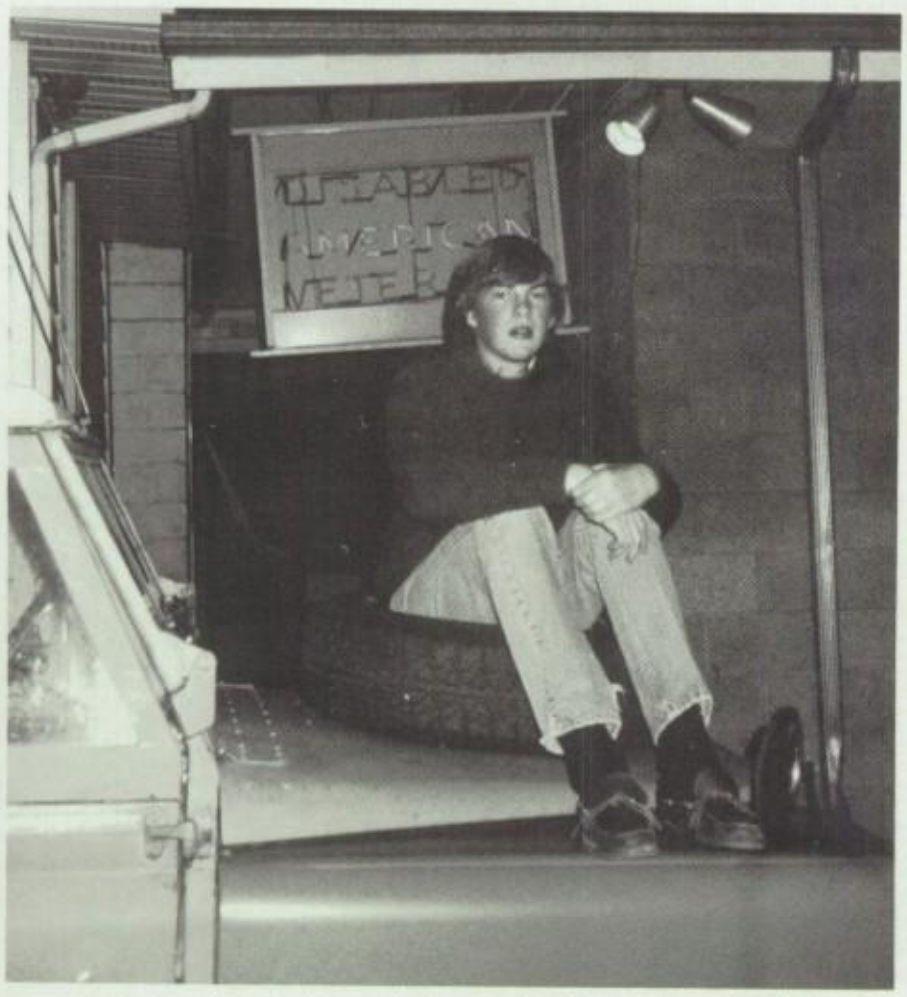
You might as well fall flat
on your face as lean over
too far backwards.
— James Thurber

Get out and get all you can while your mommy's at home sleeping.

Ian Anderson

JOHN HOOD

FIELDING DOUTHAT



Every time that wheel goes round you're bound to cover just a little more ground.

Robert Hunter

ANDY HAWALD

Four years of high school taken
Deserves a few nights of
constant bakin'.

SCOTT CARLING

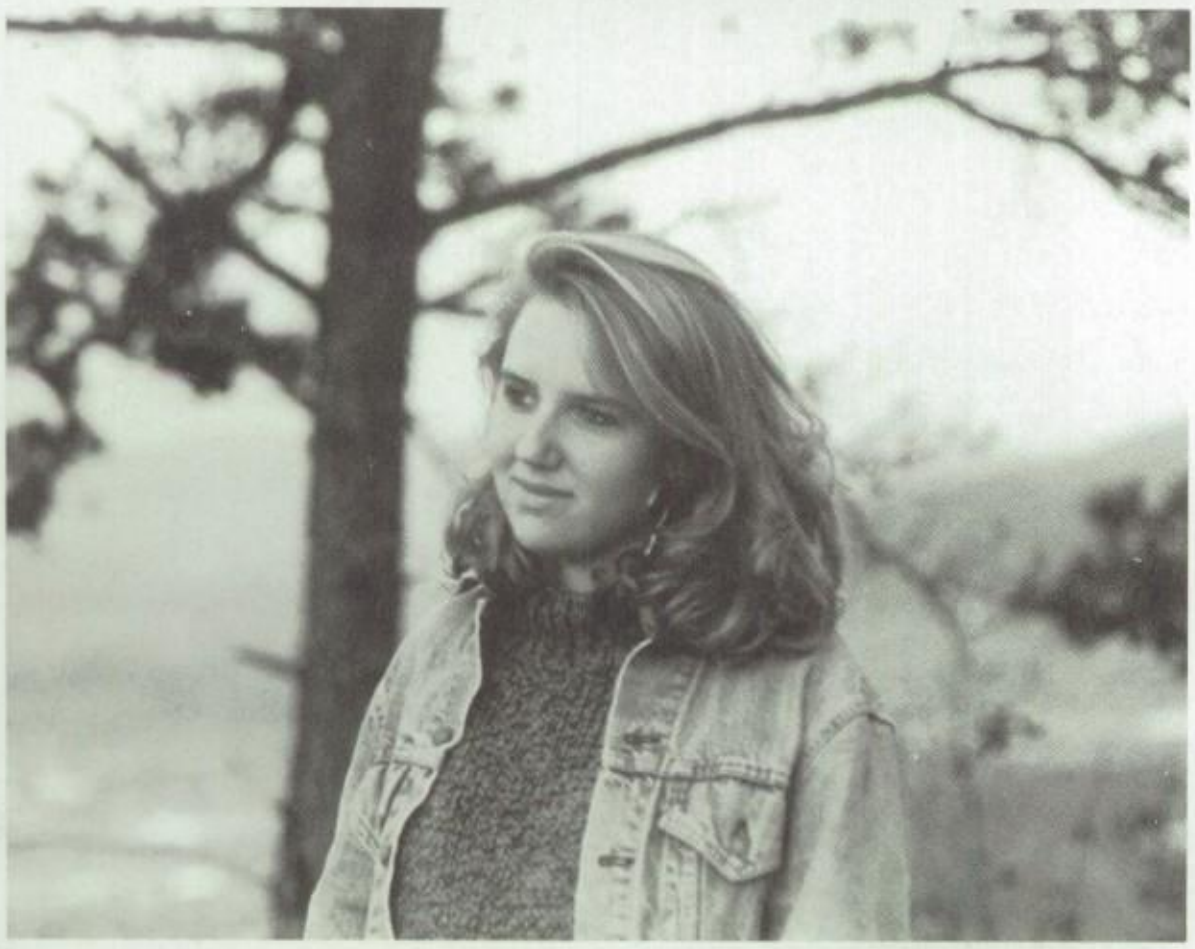
"Make sure what you've done today
is worthwhile,
for you have traded one
day of your life for it."
Anonymous

If the river was whisky
and I was a duck,
I'd swim to the bottom
and never come up.
TRAD. ARR: JORMA
KAUKONEN

Strike another match,
go start anew
'cause its all over now
Baby Blue.
BOB DYLAN

ERIC GROESCHEL

ANNELISE HUMPHRIES



Oh, I can't keep it in,
I can't keep it in,
I've gotta let it out,
I've gotta show the world
the worlds gotta see
see all the love
love that's in me.
I said, Why walk alone?
Why worry when its warm over here?
You've got so much to say,
say what you mean,
mean what you think,
and think anything.
Oh why . . .
Why must you waste your life away?
You've got to live for today —
then let it go . . .
CAT STEVENS

TAD KWAK

Days spent in the golden sun
And the glory achieved
Press permanent memories for the
Future:
Time in the horizon.

dhk

ANNE KOONTZ

"I believe that the most important thing in this world is not where we are, but the direction in which we are moving." Destiny is not a matter of chance, it is a matter of choice; it is a thing to be achieved.
— William Jennings Bryan

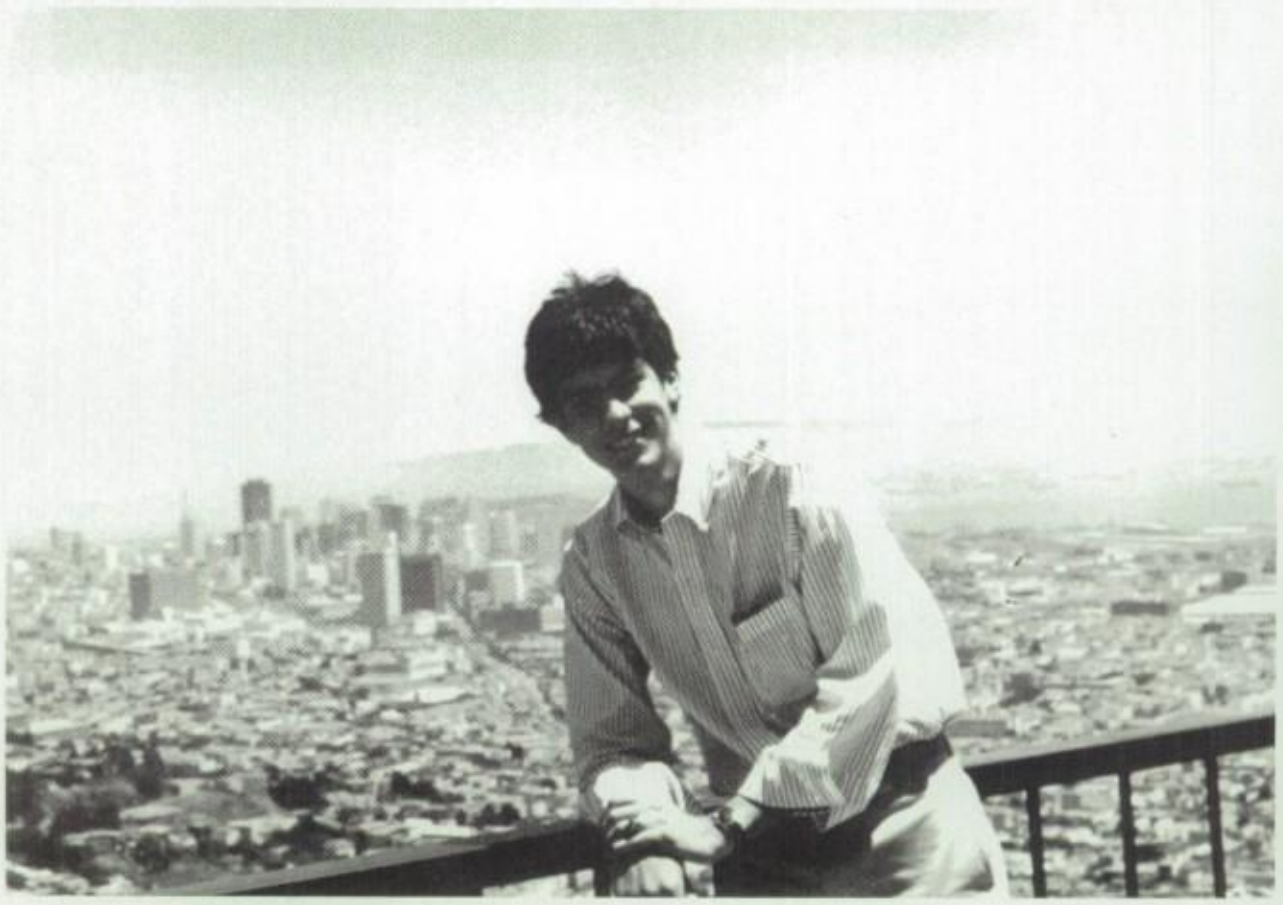
CAROLINE LIGHT

"Well, if I called the wrong number, why did you answer the phone?"

— James Thurber

— who'll solve the depths of horror to defend a sunbeam's architecture with his life: and carve immortal jungles of despair to hold a mountain's heartbeat in his hand. — e. e. cummings

JOHN LEWIS



ROB NORDT

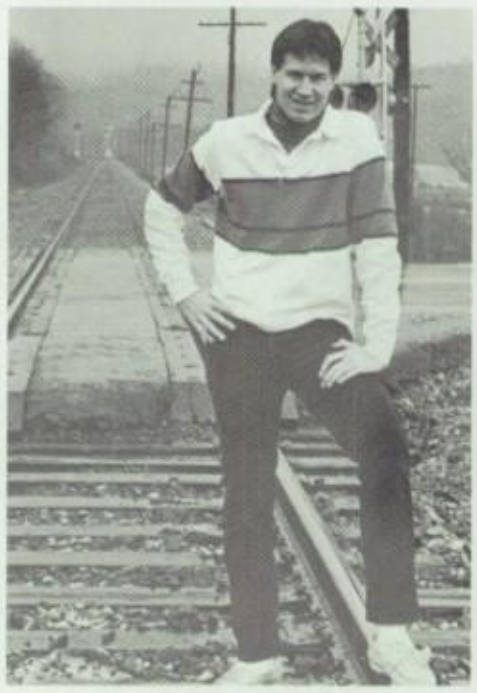
Sweet Memories Flashing Very quickly by
Reminding me Giving me a reason why
I know that My goal is more than I thought
I'll be there When I teach what I've been taught
Alex Lifson

Some may say
I'm wishing my days away
No way
And if it's the price I pay
Some say
Tomorrow's another day
Sting

MARK MONROE

"If two million people
do a foolish thing,
it is STILL a foolish thing."
Opus

Bloom County by Berke Breathed



STEVE...THIS SKINNY-DIPPIN' BUSINESS SEEMS DANGEROUS... WOMEN COULD BE LURKING IN THE BUSHES. REALLY.
FASCINATING, CAPTAIN... THE I.R.S. AUDITOR WHOSE APPOINTMENT WE'RE PRESENTLY SKIPPING IS ABOUT TO INTERCEPT THE SHIP...
SET PHASERS ON KILL, MR. SPOCK.
IT'S BEAUTIFUL! AND NATURAL! AND I FOR ONE FULLY SUPPORT PENGUIN LUST!
LIP-SMACKING IS AN OPPITY IN THE WILD KINGDOM.
HEY, BURT, COME HERE AND SEE THIS.
COOK A MEAL?
UH-HUH.
LOOK... THIS IS WEIRD.
SIR... YOUR SIGN SAID I CAN HAVE IT MY WAY AND MY WAY IS A HERRING ON A BUN WITH LOTS OF MAYONNAISE!
BREATHED
Burger

This is the time to remember, because it will not last forever, these are the days to hold on to, because we won't go, though we'll want to. These are the times, but times are gonna change

— Billy Joel

CAMERON McCLUNEY SINCLAIR ELLETT

You say I can't get there from here and I don't care where I'm going. Here's to your thin red line I'm stepping over.

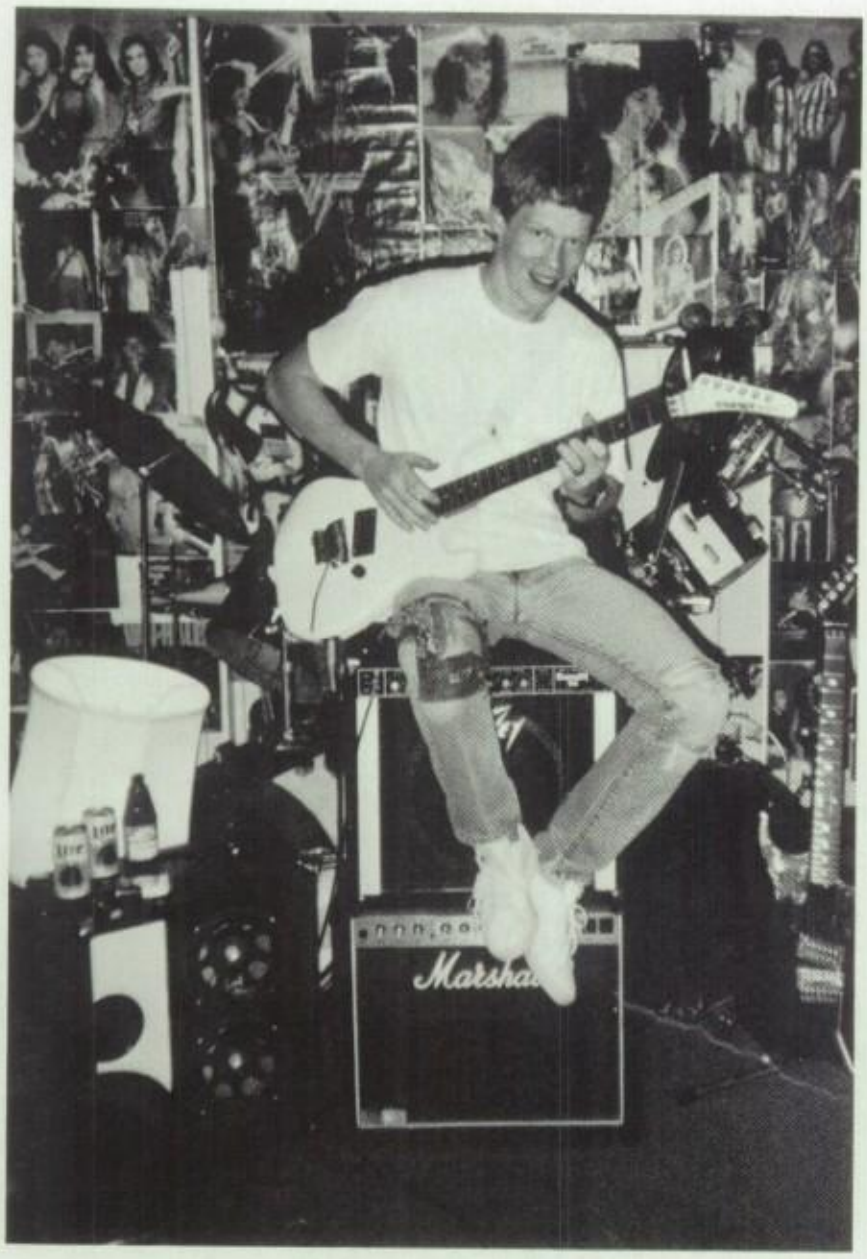
— Van Halen

JIMMY MUSCARO

Many people don't actually lie; they merely present the truth in such a way that nobody recognizes it.
**Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.*

MAJORIE MASTIN

Leaves are falling all around
Time I was on my way.
Thanks to you I am much obliged
Such a pleasant stay.
But now it's time for me to go
The autumn moon lights my way.
But now I smell the rain
and with it pain
and it's heading my way.
Sometimes I grow so tired
But I know I've got one thing
I've got to do
. . . ramble on
— Robert Plant and Jimmy Page



ANDREW LAWRENCE

Many times I've lied
Many times I've listened
Many times I've wondered
How much there is to know.

— Led Zeppelin

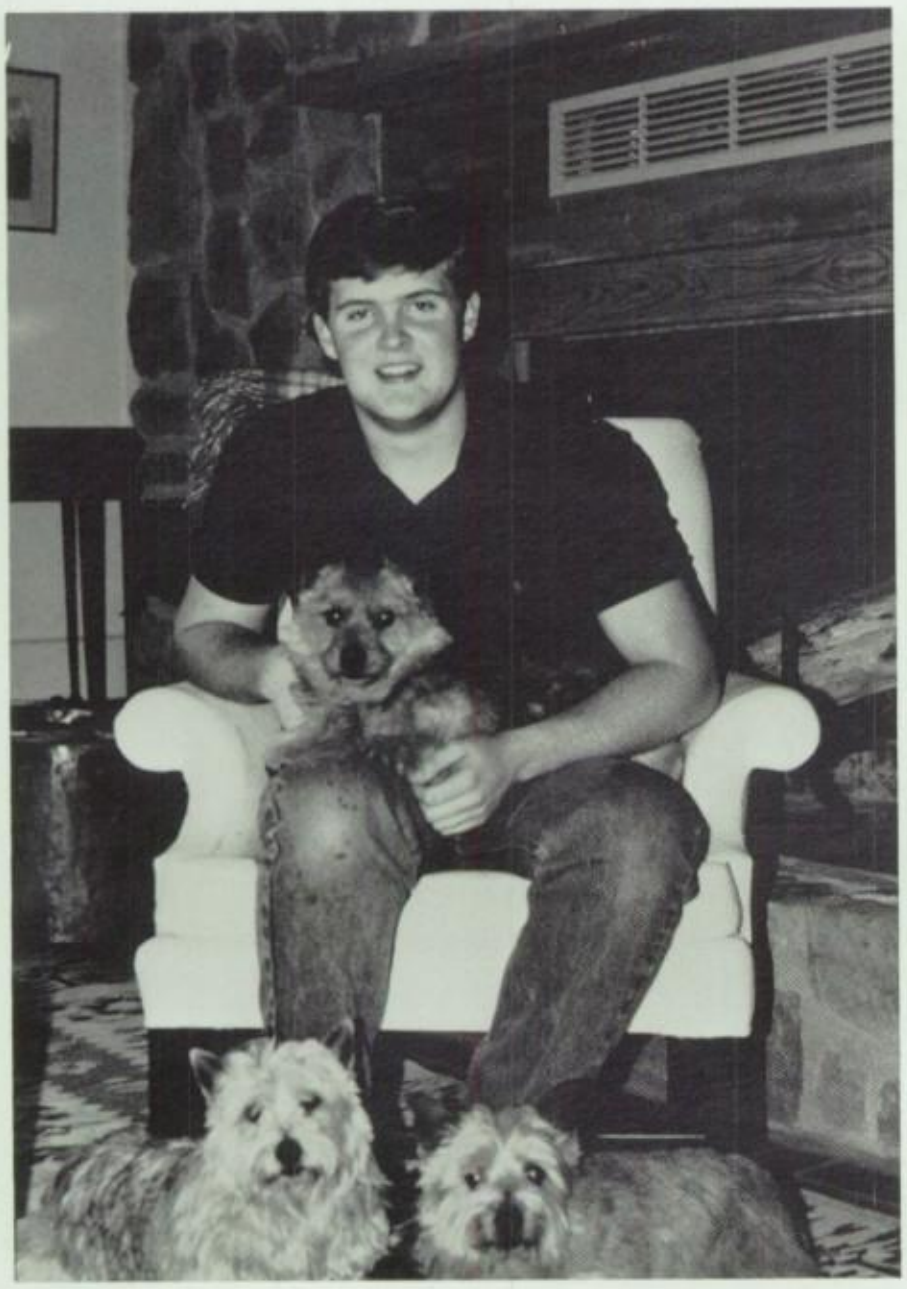
DAVID GIBSON

Come gather 'round, people
wherever you roam
and admit that the waters
around you have grown
And accept it that soon
you'll be drenched to the bone.
If your time is worth savin'
then you better start swimming'
or you'll sink like a stone
For the times, they are a changin'.

— Bob Dylan

P.S. Dream on but don't imagine they'll all come true.

— Billy Joel



HOUGHT PHILLIPS

I like the dreams of the future better than the history of the past.

Thomas Jefferson

"OH WELL"

Believe only half of what you see and nothing that you hear.
Dinah Mulock Craik

TREVOR RUBLE

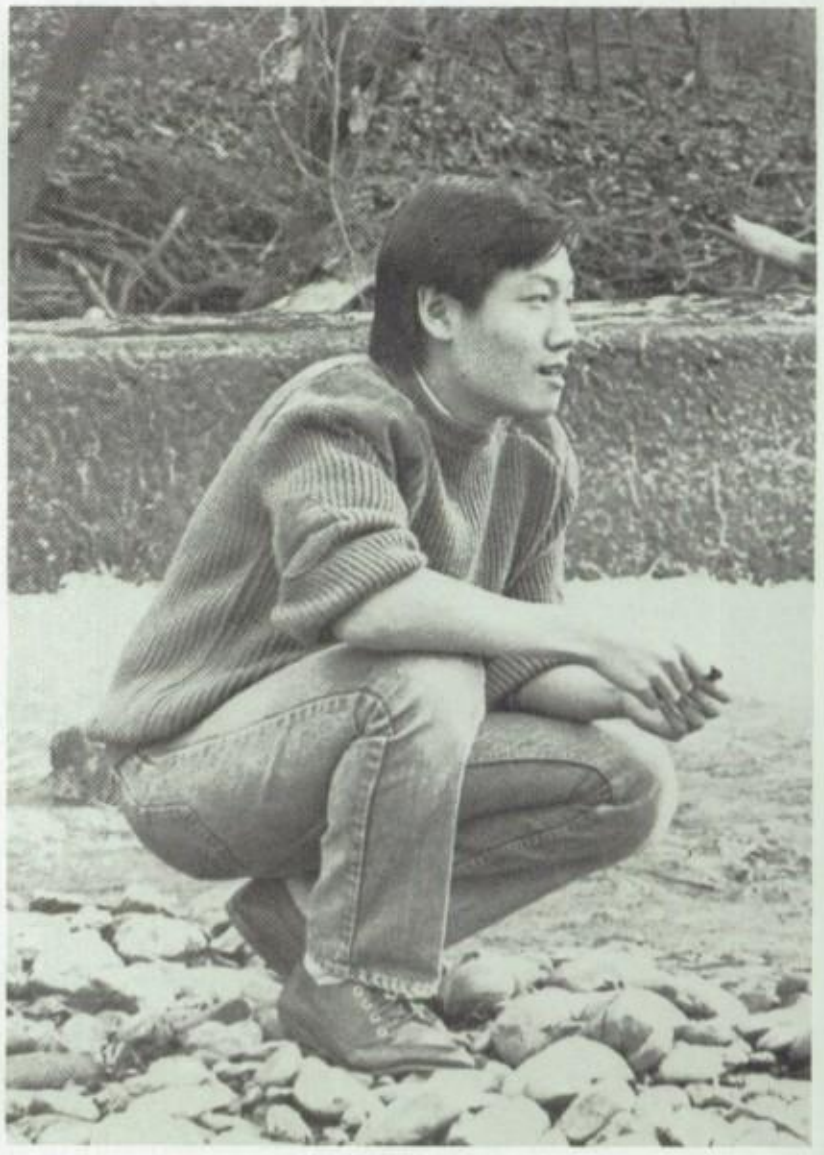
JOHN MOORE

Out of the blue
and into the Black.
They give you this,
but you pay for that.
And once you're gone
you can never come back.
When you're out of the blue
And into the Black.

Neil Young

EUGENE PARK

It matters immensely.
The slightest sound matters.
The most momentary rhythm matters.
You can do as you please,
yet everything matters.
— Wallace Stevens



MELINDA SUMMERLIN

The secret of life is to enjoy the passage of time.

— James Taylor

MARIE SHOCKLEY

I'll look back and laugh at the colors trying to hide echoes of blue but, for now, I'll just move on.
M.M.S.

P.S. By no means is this goodbye, just so long.
Wes Bradley '84

CAROLYN SMITH

Time is like a handful of sand, the tighter you grasp it, the quicker it slips through your fingers, but if you caress it, it will leave in its wake the smoothness of its memories, instead of the roughness of its stones.

— Deadhead letter
1981

I've got an answer, I'm going to fly away.

C.S.GN.

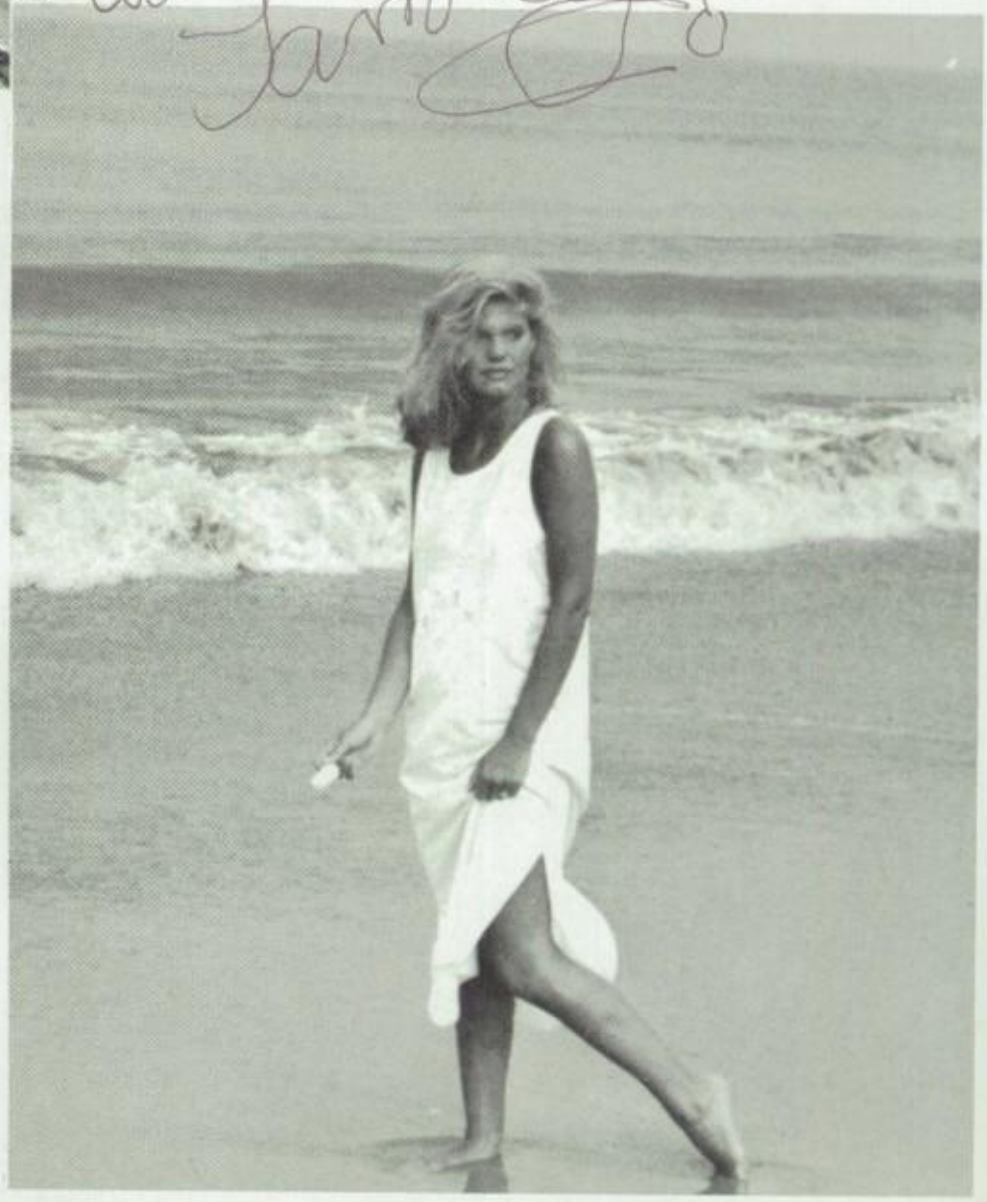
If I knew the way I would take you home.

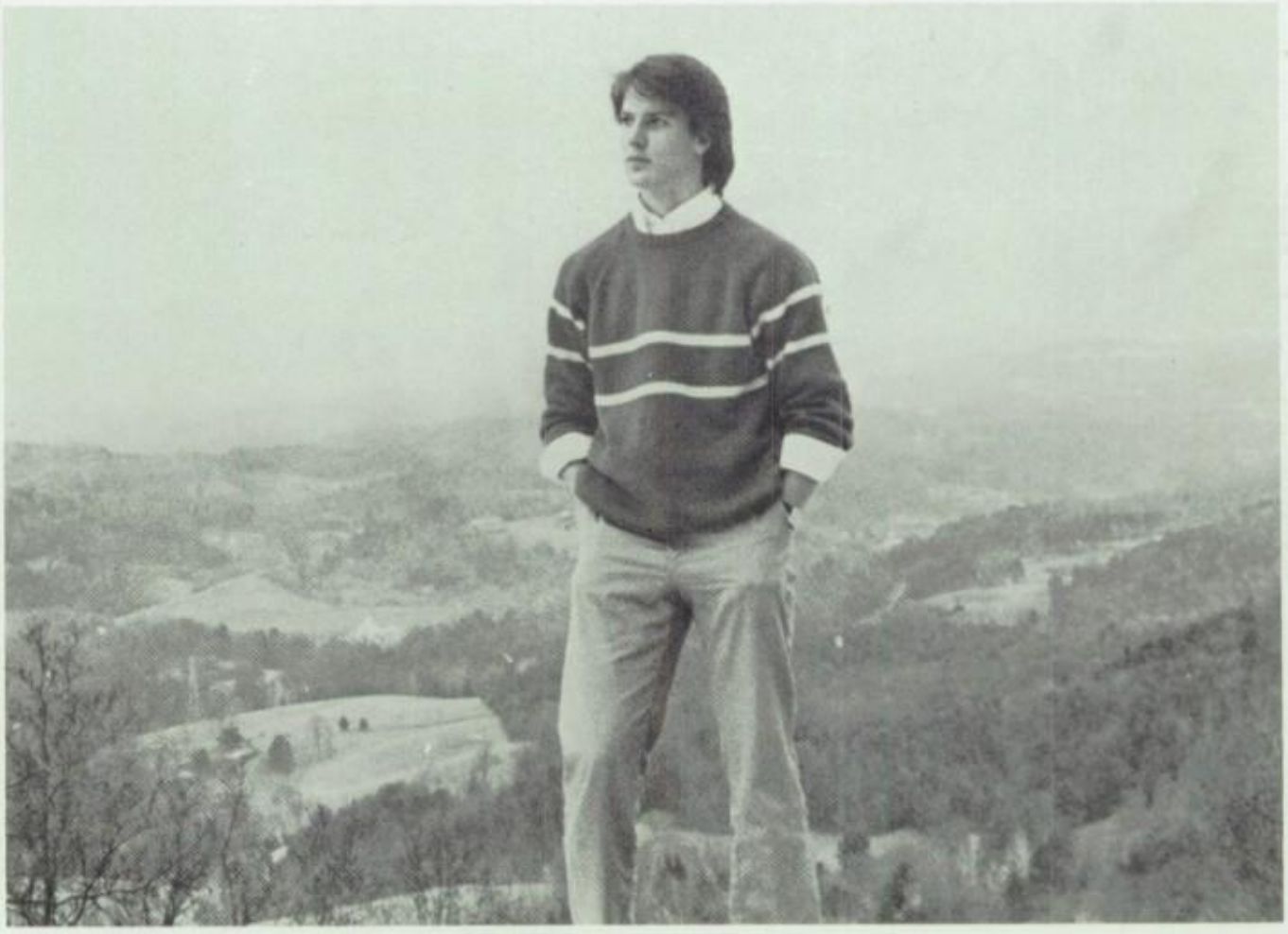
— Grateful Dead

And it's a fair wind blowing warm out of the south over my shoulder. Guess I'll set a course and go . . .

— C.S.GN.

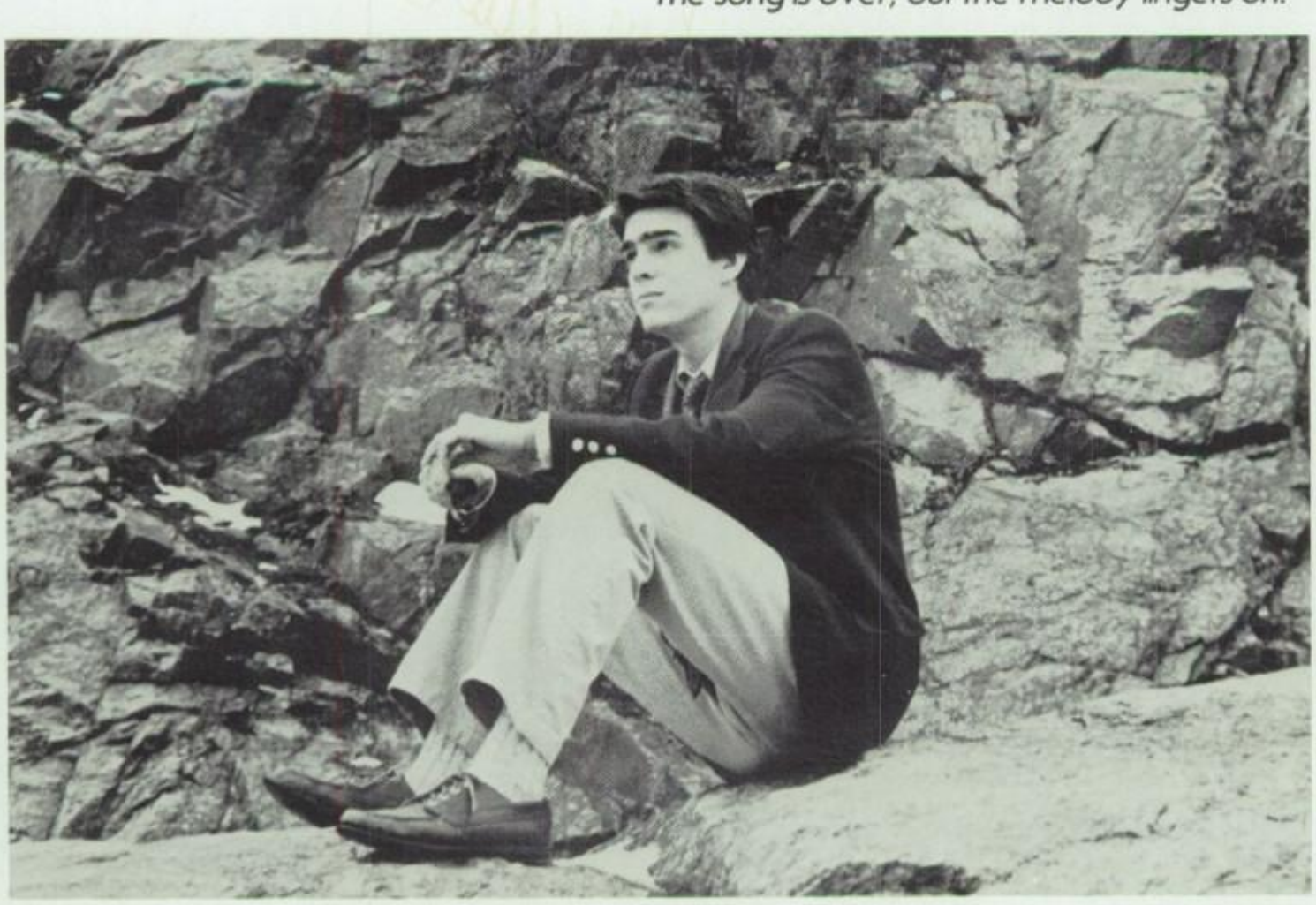
TAMMY JACOBS





ANDY AUSTIN

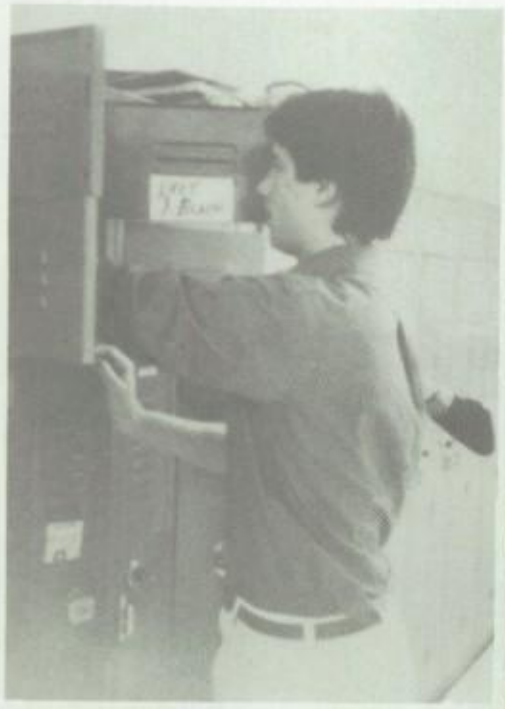
The song is over, but the melody lingers on.

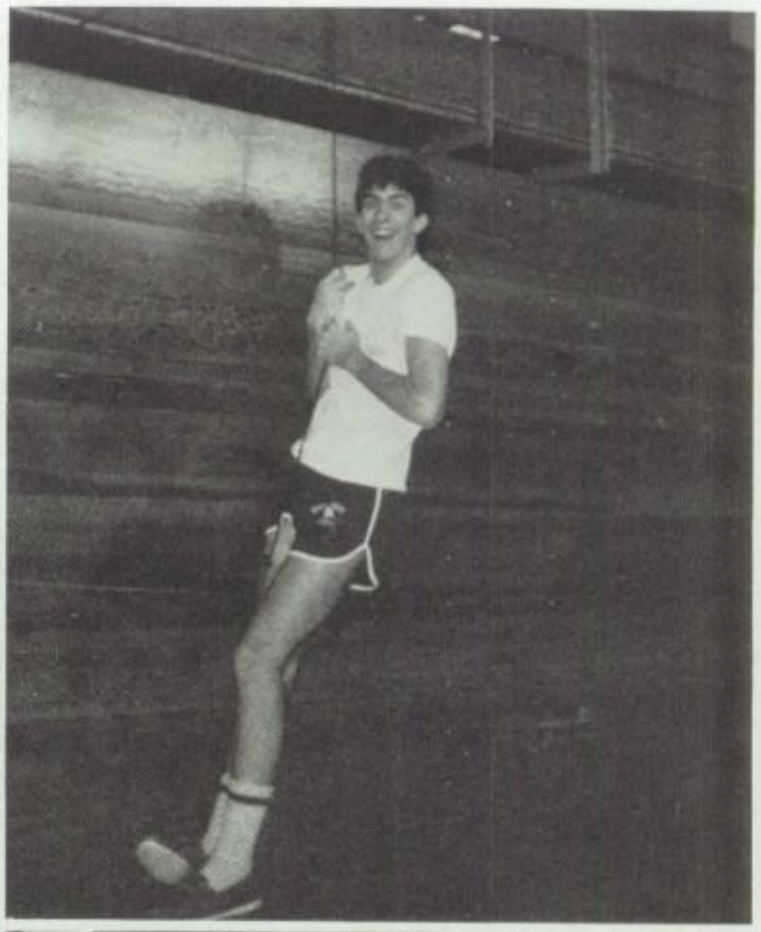


CHRIS HYLTON

Waiting for the winds of change
To sweep the clouds away,
Waiting for the rainbow's end
To cast its gold your way . . .

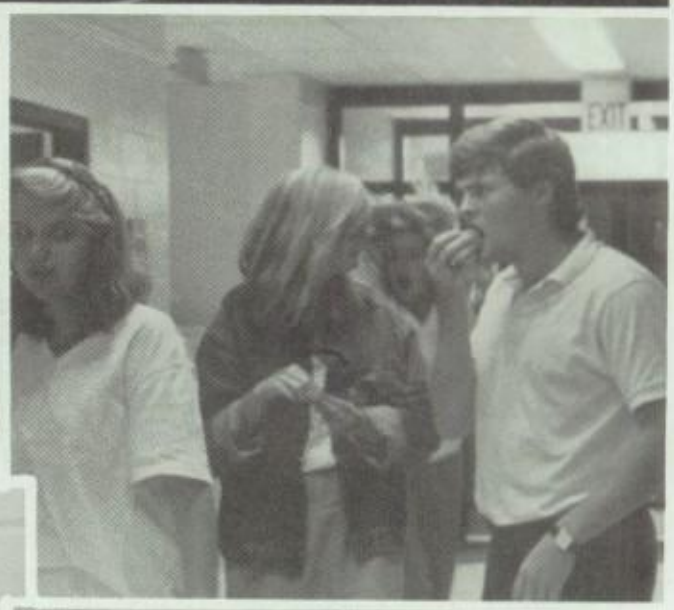
— Neal Peart





RAIDERS

RAIDERS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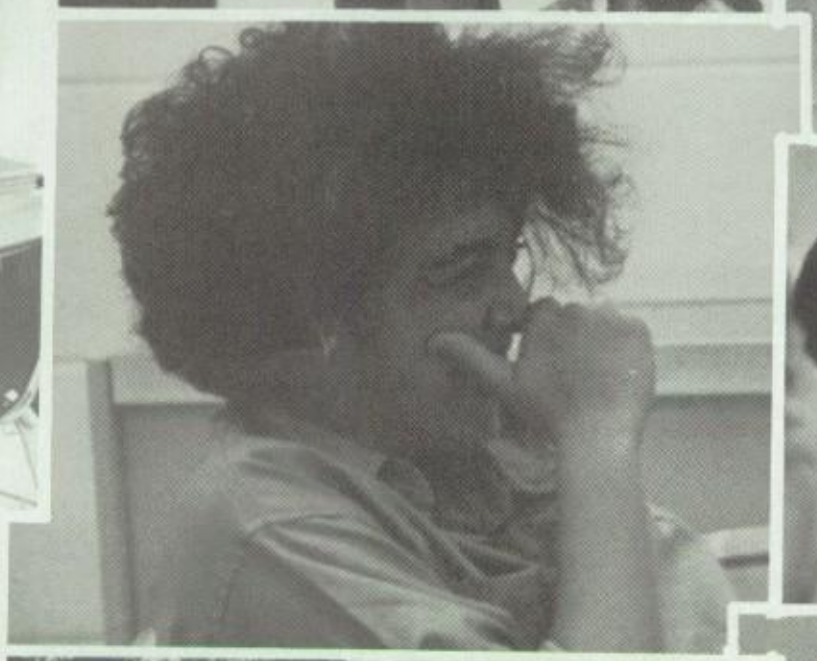


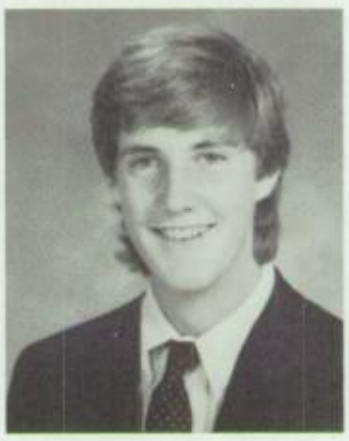
Deborah Albert: Varsity Basketball 9, 10; J.V. Volleyball Manager 10; Drama 11, 12; Girls State 11; French Club 9-12; Latin Club 9-12; Calliope 11, 12; Yearbook Staff 11; Triangle 12; Class Treasurer 11; Class Secretary 12.

Andy Austin: Cross Country 8-10; J.V. Tennis 8; Soccer 9-11; Spanish Honor Society; French Club; Science Club; Drama 12; National Spanish Examination 3rd — 10, 1st — 11, 1st — 12; Eagle Scout; God and Country Award; Youth Ministry Committee; R.V.P.C. 7-12.

Brooke Barnard: French Honor Society 11, 12; Scarlet Letter 12; Triangle 12; Latin Club 10-12; President 10; Parliamentarian 12; French Club 10-12; Calliope 11, 12; J.V. Basketball 9; Volleyball Manager 10.

Zip Basile: Senior Class V.P.; Honor Council 12; Triangle 12; Scarlet Letter 12; Junior Class V.P.; National Honor Society 10-12; Secretary 11; Calliope Staff 11; J.V. Basketball 9; French Club 9-12; Latin Club 9-12; Class Treasurer 10.

Karen Bumgarner: Survival Club 12; French Club 9, 10; Class President 9; Tennis 12; Yearbook Staff 12.

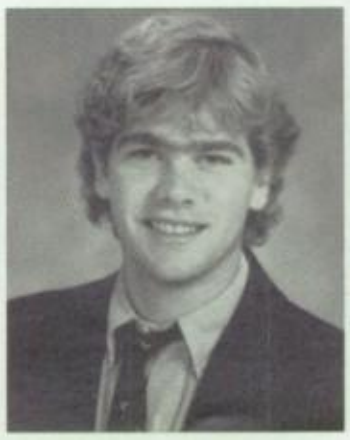


Scott Carling: Varsity Tennis 10-12; J.V. Tennis 9; Yearbook Staff 12; Football 11; S.C.A. Secretary 12.

Sophia Childress: Beta Club 9; Perfect Attendance 9; English and History Award 9; V. Volleyball 10; Science Club 10-12; French Club 10-12; Friend of Glena 12.

Heidi Childrey: French Club 9-12; Latin Club 8-11; Calliope 11, 12; Editor 12; J.V. Basketball 9; Triangle 12; VA Tech Poetry Contest 2nd Place 12; Scarlet Letter 12; Survival Club 12.

Jack Cunningham: Soccer 9-12; Rookie of the Year 9; Best Offensive 10, 11.



Fielding Douthat: Soccer 9-12; Class President 10; S.C.A. Recording Secretary 12.

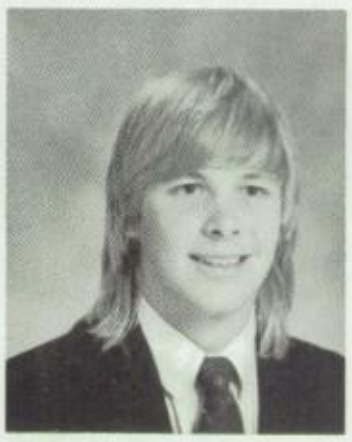
Sinclair Ellett: Varsity Volleyball 10-12; J.V. Volleyball 9; Varsity Basketball 9; J.V. Softball 9; Yearbook Staff 12; Varsity Basketball Cheerleading 10; Scarlet Letter 10; Karate 10.

Tommy Erwin: Varsity Tennis 9-12, Captain 12; All Conference 11; J.V. Tennis 8; Football 11; National Spanish Honor Society Co-President 12.

Blair Fishburn: Varsity Volleyball 10, 11, 12, Captain 11, 12; J.V. Volleyball 9; French Club 9-12; Honor Council 9, 11; Triangle 12.

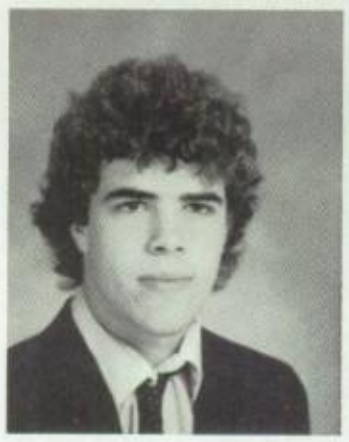
Walter Frazier: Soccer 9-12; Best Defensive.

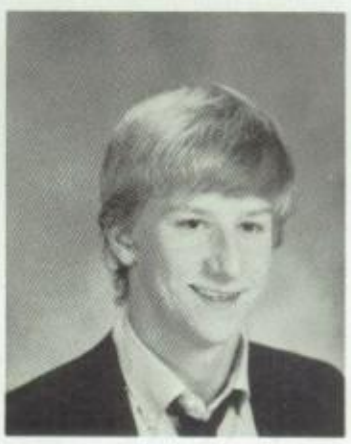
Elena Garcia: Varsity Volleyball 12; Drama 12.



David Gibson: Lacrosse 9-12; Rookie of the Year 9; MVP 11; Football 9-12; Best Defensive 11, Captain 12; MVP 12; J.V. Basketball 9-10, Captain 10; Honor Council 11; H.O.E. 12; Waterballoon Specialist 10-12.

Eric Groeschel: Spiritual Advisor 12; Drama Club 12; Friend of Sophia.



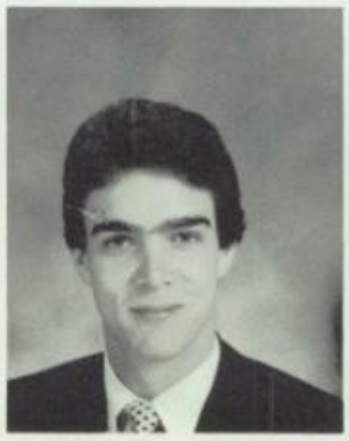


Andy Hawald: Lacrosse 11, 12; Football 9-12; Track and Field 10.

John Hood: Varsity Basketball Manager 9-12; Varsity Baseball 11, 12; Varsity Golf 9, 10; Football Manager 10; Science Club 10-12; Computer Club 11, 12, President 11, 12.

Annelise Humphries: Yearbook Staff 11, 12; French Club 9-12; Varsity Basketball 9, 10,; Football Cheerleading 10; Varsity Tennis 9-12; Calliope 11, 12.

Chris Hylton: Soccer 9-12, Captain 12; Cross Country 8-12; Most Improved 10, 12; Spirit 11; All V.I.C. 11, 12; Computer Club 12; "Honor" Student 11, 12.

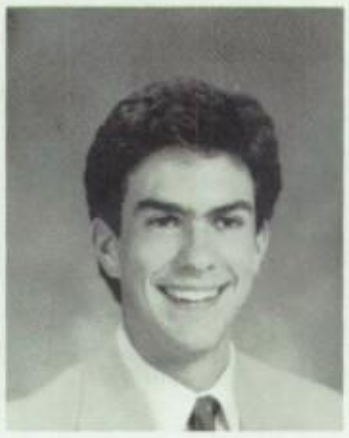


Tammy Jacobs: J.V. Volleyball 9; V. Volleyball 10, 11; V. Basketball 9; Honor Council 10; Scarlet Letter 10; Drama Club 11; Calliope Staff 11, 12;Editor 12; National Honor Society 10-12; French Honor Society 11, 12.

Anne Koontz: V. Volleyball 11, 12; V. Basketball 9-12; V. Softball 9-12; Latin Club 10; French Club 10, 12; Field Hockey 10; Karate 12; Triangle 12.

Tad Kwak: National Honor Society 10-12; J.V. Tennis 9, 10; French Honor Society 11, 12; French Club 11, 12; Latin Club 11, 12; Parliamentarian; V.P. Science Club 10-12; Yearbook Staff 9; S.C.A. 9; Scarlet Letter 9; Computer Club 11; Drama 11, 12; Rke. Youth Symphony 9-12.

Andrew Lawrence: Lacrosse 9-12; Captain 11; Football 10-12, Captain 12; J.V. Hoops 9-10, Captain 10; S.C.A. President 12; Junior Class President 11; Honor Council 11; Honorary Dickston Member 10-12; Quarter Club 9-12.



John Lewis: Lacrosse 9-12; Science Club 9-12; French Club 9-12; Computer Club 9-12; Drama Club 12; Scarlet Letter 12; Calliope 12.

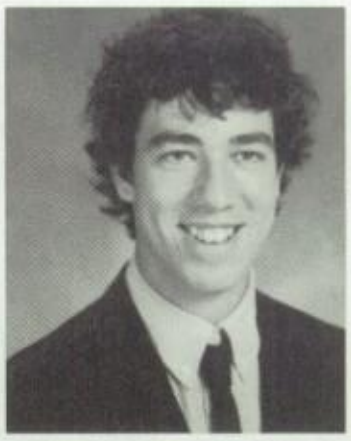
Caroline Light: National Honor Society 11, 12; French Honor Society 12; French Club 9-12; Cross Country 12; Calliope 11, 12; Triangle 12; Honor Council Alternate 12; Art 12; Girls State 11; Drama 11; J.V. Basketball 9; Latin Club 9-12; Public Relations Director 11; Scarlet Letter Art 11, 12.

Majorie Mastin: Yearbook Editor 12; Yearbook Staff 9-12; Honor Council 10-12; Chairman 12; French Club Vice-President 10; President 11, 12; Calendar Staff 9-12; Editor 11, 12; National Honor Society 10-12; French Honor Society 10-12; Varsity Volleyball 10-12; Triangle 12; Latin Club 10; Karate 10; Varsity Basketball Cheerleading 10; S.C.A. Recording Secretary 11.

Cameron McCluney: Varsity Tennis 9, 11, 12; Class Vice-President 9, 10; Honor Council Alternate 9, 10; Football Cheerleading 9; Varsity Basketball Cheerleading 10; French Club 9-12.

Mark Monroe: Cathie Rice 11, 12; Cross Country 9-12, Captain 12; Most Improved 11; Ten Miler 11, 12; Varsity Basketball 11, 12; Golf 11; J.V. Tennis 10; Karate 10-12; Honor Council 12; National Honor Society 10-12, President 12; Treasurer 11; Science Club 10-12, President 12; Projects Officer 11; Computer Club 11, 12; Spanish Honor Society 12, Secretary 12; Yearbook Staff 12; Doc's Slave 11, 12.

John Moore: Varsity Tennis 9-12; National Spanish Honor Society 10.

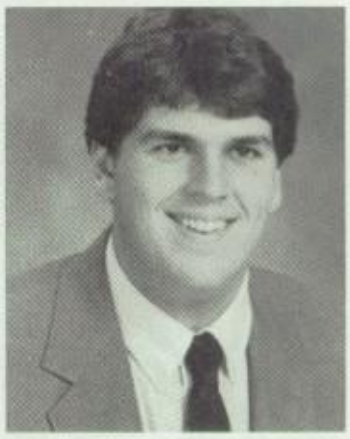


Jimmy Muscaro: Football 9-12; Captain 12; Skull Award 12; Varsity Hoops 9-12; Captain 12; Golf 9-10; MVP 10; Baseball 11, 12; Captain 12; H.O.E. Club 8-12; Cool K-12, Water balloon Specialist 10-12; Evaluation Day Balloon Toss Winner 9-12.

Rob Nordt: Football 11, 12; Basketball 11; Baseball 11, 12; Computer Club 11, 12; Science Club 11, 12; J.V. Tennis 10.

Eugene Park: Class President 12; National Honor Society 10-12; Secretary-Treasurer 12; Triangle Director 12; French Club 9-12; Latin Club 9-12; Scarlet Editor President 12; Vice-President 11; U.S. Youth Senate Nominee 12; Century III Leaders Nominee 12; Class Secretary 11; Virginia Junior Classical League State Vice-President 11; V. Tennis 10.

Hought Phillips: Yearbook Staff 12; J.V. Tennis 9.

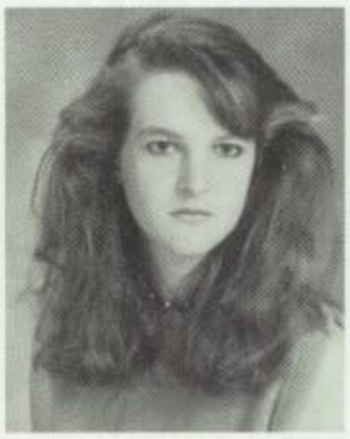


Trevor Ruble: Football 10-12; Rookie of the Year 10; Best Offensive 12; Basketball 10.

Marie Shockley: Varsity Volleyball 9-12; Captain 11, 12; MVP 11; Varsity Basketball 9, 10; Varsity Softball 9-12; Best Outfielder 11; Varsity Cheerleading 11, 12; Science Club 11.

Lee Ann Sieveking: V. Softball 9, 10; V. Basketball 9-12.

Carolyn Smith: Varsity Tennis 12; French Club 9-12; Yearbook Staff 11, 12; Class Treasurer 12; Calliope 12; Drama 11; Karate 10; Soccer Manager 10; Equestrian Club 9-12; Survival Club 12.



Melinda Summerlin: Football Cheerleading 10, 12; Captain 12; Co-Captain 10; Basketball Cheerleading 9, 11, 12; Captain 12; Triangle 12; Drama 11, 12; Admission Aide 11, 12; Karate 12; Art 11, 12; Yearbook Staff 11.

SENIOR FAVORITES

Group: *Led Zeppelin, Grateful Dead*
Album: *Song Remains the Same*
Song: *Stairway to Heaven (Live), You Shook Me*
Food: *Mushroom . . . Pizza*

Drink: *Anything that requires an I.D.*
Place to eat: *Macado's, Texas Tavern*
Sport/Game: *Quarters*
Movie: *Song Remains the Same,*
(Top Gun)

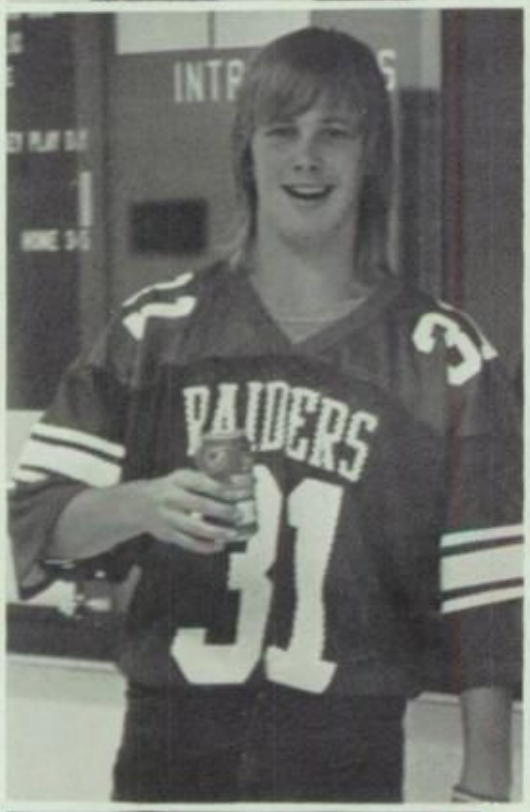
Animal: *Camel, Beaver*
College: *D.U.I., U.V.A.*
Holiday: *Summer Break (Beach Week)*
Car: *Porsche; in close 2nd — Land Rover*
Beach: *"The Beach," Destin*

Party: *Free keg, Republican (for the intellectuals)*
Teacher: *Cook*
Subject: *Those without an exam*
Quote: *Senior Slogan**

**We are unable to print this because of the unprintable language.*

SENIOR SUPERLATIVES

Best Looking:	*Blair Fishburn*	*Jack Cunningham*
Best Legs:	*Tammy Jacobs*	*Jimmy Muscaro*
Best Dressed:	*Caroline Light*	*John Lewis / Andrew Lawrence*
Sexiest:	*Tammy Jacobs*	*Jack Cunningham*
Most Creative:	*Heidi Childrey*	*Eric Groeschel*
Most Musical:	*Elena Garcia*	*Eric Groeschel*
Most Likely to Succeed:	*Majorie Mastin*	*Andrew Lawrence*
Most Athletic:	*Anne Koontz / Marie Shockley*	*Jimmy Muscaro*
Funniest:	*Karen Bumgarner*	*Hought Phillips*
Most Spirited:	*Melinda Summerlin*	*Jack Cunningham / Walter Frazier*
Smartest:	*Majorie Mastin*	*Tad Kwak*
Friendliest:	*Tammy Jacobs*	*Walter Fraizier / Andy Hawald*
Most Natural:	*Sinclair Ellett*	*Eric Groeschel*
Cutest:	*Cameron McCluney*	*Trevor Ruble*
Most Outgoing:	*Carolyn Smith*	*Jack Cunningham*
Best All Around:	*Blair Fishburn*	*Mark Monroe / David Gibson*


RAIDERS

BROADWAY BABES

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.

THE UP AND COMING STARS

6. 7. 8.
9.

THE CAST

1. Majorie Mastin
2. Karen Bumgarner
3. Brooke Barnard
4. Jimmy Muscaro
5. Jack Cunningham
6. Scott Carling
7. Annelise Humphries
8. Mark Monroe
9. Tammy Jacobs

SENIOR WILLS

I, Zipporah Marie Basile, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following:
To Caroline L.: a small extraordinarily dark gremlin hole with a dead bird in it, a trip to Barbados and/or England, some Aspen "studs", prom night '86 — whoa baby!
To Heidi: a midnight tapper protector, 2 new prom dresses, all the Amy Grant you need to help you study French, skiing lessons, and long walks on extremely cold days.
To Debbie: lovely rooms on the Island, "Red haired" Kirk, Diego Maradono (sp?), late night walks for our health, room cleaning adventures (fun, fun!!) — lots more, but my brain's muddled and I can't think!
To Brooke: Chris and Ted (neato), "Once there was a P——— named ———", fun in the sun with Jake (like I'm trippin!), a chance to dump the Captain in some water, Mega!!! and so on (unfortunately it's seventh period and the bell just rung).
To Meg: birth certificates that prove we're long lost sisters, lots of talk while others were talking on the u-know-what!, Skiing!!, fun in the sun at the beach (EBB aussi).
To Elena: basketball games, movies and shopping with the little monster (Tom), and the ultimate of the ultimate guys (u-know-who!)
To LeeAnn: Tarzan the gigglegramm, help with writing English papers and playing basketball, and a shove in the Italian bushes.
To Joe: some c.s. (applies to Steve too), some eggs, three more years of NCS, and (believe it or not) lots of love and luck!!

I, Karen Bumgarner, will the following:
To Carolyn, a red-neck boy friend to yell at, red-necks who drive souped-up cars and run five red lights to kill us, and big C.H.S. mornings. To Blair, Nickles and dimes and chicken? Tampa sun dome, races are run, pop up, bizarre summer nights, that good looking boy on the motorcycle at the beach, Nebuding, and Chuck. To Jack-cukoo, Hey Boo-Boo?, Ralph, Bill. To Balsa (Walter), a lot of funny faces, ma-a-a, best of luck on the Spanish II exam. To Mickey (Chris) Muscaro, hyperness, true studliness, a weight room, a new computer average, and a fun last two years. To Twilight Zone (Wes), I give back all the quilt trips you ever gave me, Lucy, midnight madness, style, a lot of armor, and Uncle Remus' book of Far Fetched Stories. To Annelise, Puffs, gum, F.R.W., and especially Jim. To Julie (my godsister) the Myrtle Beach Strip, guys from Penn, Dixie Electric, hiding in closets, Susan Salami, spilling pickle juice. To Sinclair, Nilla wafers, "punch" parties by the pool, fights because of D.L., getting punched out in biology, and philosophical talks. To Marjorie, meanness and satisfaction guaranteed. To Jimmy, wine coolers and the number to A.A. To Feilding, $200 for Rover and Jefferson Airplane. To Scott Carling, an apology for being the mad flasher. To Anne Leonard, Midol. To Jennifer, her own personal phone at school. To Andy H., an affair. To Gibber, the written and illustrated handguide to how to beat up women. To Ronald, knowledge of white people. To Quinn (the runaway), my guest-room bathroom and getting busted for everything since ninth grade. To Hought-he-he-he. To Trevor, a great beach week. To Packy, the book of color co-ordination, a lot of the "Beast", absolute, long hair, hugs and a lot of fond memories.

I, Heidi Childrey, being of virtually sound mind and questionable body, hereby leave the following: To Brooke: music timed braking system, a hair cutting party, sixth grade, "Writer's corner", Raunchie, Zylar, HAAAK!, incriminating pictures, hope, and a life touching stroll around the circle. To Zip: A winter's stroll or two, a telephone excuse, a "parking place", apologies, a late night window tapper, Amy Grant lip synch lessons, my eyebrow talent, a "trill", credit cards and country clubs, and an open ear and heart. To Caroline L.: Schlaarp, a new love for Heavy Metal, Enil, Dough, rancid pina coladas, bhilms, a Happy's man, an elephant trainer, slugs, a date with Uncle Ben and San Souci, a sweatshirt from The Ohio Diesel Institute, nuts, and revenge. To Debbie: Sigma Nu, pink elephants, a hot tub revenge, a radio buzz, pink hair dye, a ride home, an "I love rapists and serial murderers" pressure group, metalrobics, escargots, lard, Angus, perma-glow flashlights, a dark alley, a date with the reel-man and his twelve year old harem, and my eternal gratitude. To LeeAnn: Hardee's Wayne, "It's disconnected", and a wild hoppin party. To Marie: Fert, life savers, and the Adventures of Batman, Robin, and the Fuzzy Mushroom, and the SPCA. To Sophia: a new locker buddy. To Elena: a booth at Happy's, a two week rabbit, a trip downtown, and a life supply of hugs. To Annelise: a worry-free Religion class and a smile. To Mrs. Shaver: a new personality, third period panic, Whoopie and a Thank You! To Little Miss Fishwick: a new television channel, high heels, and lunch at Piches. And to my fellow graduates: a lot of hope, memories, smiles, and luck.

I, Tamara Dabney Jacobs being of sound mind and body do bequeath the following:
To Doc — An apology for all the days I talked too much in physics. To Ethan C. — the knowledge that blond hair and blue eyes gets you nowhere (it's the dimple in the chin that does it). Maria L. — After school rides to the club and lots of secrets. Richard N. — An end to mass confusion and two more great years. Ronald M. — A sincere thanks for all the times you cheered me up. Katie T. — A Reggae band at Roanoke college and lot's of talks. Cameron C. — a spin in the Honda (just around the parking lot), a belt that isn't too loose and, of course, many appointments with the good Dr. "R". Melinda S. — An open Library. Cameron M. — Jake Ryan, and a long but successful jog in the snow. Andrew L. — All the quarters I've borrowed and a promise to send you cookies at V.M.I. Sinclair E. — one sick goldfish and the Falcon Ridge Vicinity (mum's the word). Annelise H. — an apology for the mix-up. Andy H. — Boothitching and an open Jet store. Quinn F. — a prom dress to wear to school. David G. — The nickname "Matula Abdula". Carolyn S. — An explanation for the hot tub, bug spray to get rid of beetles, the term "pistrech", and lot's of luck. Marjorie M. — Girls night out at your house and a long flight of stairs. Alex J. — an apology for the fingernail marks in your arm, a night on the town (with me, of course) and all the fun years we've spent together, I'll miss you.

I, Caroline Light, being of superior mind, great body, and vivid imagination do solemnly bequeath the following:
To Debbie: a collection of Jane Fonda Workout tapes and my sense of direction so that she can perfect the fine art of getting lost in Roanoke. To Brooke: some "bihlms", the Adventures of G.S.T.V. and the S.F.H. threesome, and her own edition of *Moth Cuisine* (in "broc-talk"). To Heidi: memories of Zylar and Millard Fillmore and her own Hulk Hogan Rockin' Boxin' doll. To Zip: the right to abuse Mr. Tomato Head and Mr. Bump, and the chairmanship of the 1986 Prom-Decorating Committee. To Elena: a life-sized poster of, uh, "Elvis" — may the best woman win! To Lee Ann: a trip to Italy and a lifetime supply of water balloons. To Melinda ("Mattalina") "Julio's" teeth and a slug in your Asti Spumante. To John L. and Tad: a water-chugging contest at Macado's. To Leslie: her own "Mr. Sticky Bones" factory and an *interesting* science project. And to everyone else, especially the class of '87 and the faculty, the best of luck in years to come. Thank you and I'll miss you.

I, Cameron McCluney, being of sound mind and body, leave: To Karen, Robbie at Marcos Island "Excuse me uh-uh", my house (so you can stop off and rest in it on your long job), and at B. King "okay, there'll be six separate orders." To Scott Carling, "THE HALL", I hope you never lose that creative urge! To Majorie, Dunking Donuts, better airplane music, and all the waiters your heart desires, and what I know you always wanted-Arty the slurper and Evan Redman. To Tammy, "Oh no! Hopkin's closed! Start running — go to pilot!", Mill Mountain to be open 24 hours, and never forget "Roses." To Sinclair, I won't even begin! To Charlie, I'm not a troublemaker, one lost scheme, and permission to call my house at all hours of the night, but I have one favor to ask-please stick to one line! To Sinny and Charlie, my townhouse. To Trevor, one last cutdown. To Jack, you're not a troublemaker like some think. To Andrew, Fern Park, basketball games, and another cheerful "Hi!" To Richard, adoption papers for Nicki (just kidding), Tanglewood, and a thank you for the sympathy. To Annelise, on the REBOUND!, Trivial Pursuit, and memories of our fight at Myrtle Beach. To Carolyn, our box (the one your mom invaded), all the food in the world, and all the trips! To Blair, she's she's ———!, and Deep river woman! To David G., a thank you for never seriously injuring me in all the times you threw me around. To Walter, Winto's, my car, my money, my food, and my house (all of which you'll probably bum off me sometime), and the Maybelline building.

I, Houghr Phillips, Being of cool mind and body do bequeath the following items and statements to the following people: To Trev R. — A big kittums named MARBAH'S, The agreement — our motto: "What have you got to loose", "A SCWEW", and a pressed shirt from Diaper & Dandruff. To Dave G. — A pair of big, fat FEET, 4 All-American boys, and a cat with a normal MEOW. To Jimmy M. — The ability not to be a D.H. and a friend to take home to mother. To Andrew L. — A buppy named "BUCKY" who is mine, and the "Wondwerful Mountwins". To Jack C. — "YEAH" and don't forget "BOMBEDA-BOMBEDA". To Walt F. — A short rap with Andy Rooney. To Gordon & Jason — "Hi, Sorry, I didn't mean to", A date with Betty C., David L.D., Jackie Loebe and Nicobra, "A SCWEW", a jeans-jacket from the 5th grade and "Remember that bonnet you had when you were 6 months". To Towels L. — a BMW 2030485867635241324435 model. To Scott H. —"OOOHHH, I DON'T DO TAHT", "NAAYAAH!!!" A night when we're in DEFCON 1. To Chris M. — A little magic that lasts. To Rich N. — A good poke. To Dutch M. — "Hey, Butch". To Wes Z. — "HELLO", a red pin strike at Midnight-Madness and a date with Teresa McF. To Andy H. — "WHAT". To John H. — ZZZEEE. To Sinny E. — A good tune on the Parkway. To Tammy J. — A song in good harmony. To Cameron Mc. — A call from a friend. To Karen B. — A car that works. To Cameron C. — "IT'S A PICKLE". To Marg M. — A new puppy named Sandy and the ability to drive a stick-shift and not quit midway through. To Mr. Wonson — "I HATE THAT".

I, Marie Shockley, Being guilty of crimes I shall not admit do leave the following stolen goods: To Melinda, the new start she wanted. To Caroline, E.P.M., a new nickname, the adventures of Batman, Robin and the Fuzzy-headed mushroom. To Heidi, fert, lifesavers, peanut! metalrobics, Saturday night showdown at Hardee's, J.C.'s mylar. To my sister Sarah, m-ing in the kitchen, 1:30 at Bojangle's, H20 and orange juice, To G.S., 5AM drive to Boston. To Stope, pictures by a waterfall and side torture. To S.N., a gorgeous blond, KITTEN, I know you love me you're just fighting yourself. T.G.-T.Y. — casual-

generic, me-forever.

I, Melinda Summerlin, being of somewhat sound body and mind do hereby leave the following . . . to Jimmy, a lifelong pass to the class elite in history, a cat, and a big, big, big poster: to Annelise, a peanut butter and jelly sandwich: to Wes a beauty queen: to Tammy, a ticket south, rings, and many "lumpy bumpy" nights: to Andy H. and Tommy E., more nights studying for government: to Nicole a trip to Kroger for peaches and a tape entitled "songs to sing on a ski lift": to Ashley, two more Englishes, one more "I don't know", and a child: to Packy a yes-n-no book and an apology: to Mrs. Bailey, a "no" on my papers: to Hought, a poking machine and a wake up call: to Richard, an empty house: to Mr. Meagher an interview with Smedly Whiplash and Richard Nixon: to Debbie, a finished art project: to Caroline L., a name the Italians can pronounce: to Fielding, a ride in the Melindamobile: to Bruce, an episode all to yourself: to Alex, a poker game with chocolate chips: to Carolyn, a neon jacket that can be seen in the leaves and a locker buddy and a trip to Tech: to Karen a bed by the window: to Trevor, an assembly line at the library, a trip to a devil church and lots of kids: to Tommy, Scott, and Fielding, a trip to Bermuda: to Robin, a car at Massanutten: to Marie, a silver jewelry factory and a healthy body: to Ronald: a smile: to Anne K., a sneeze: to Eugene, a book of the personal history of every student (j.k.): to Dutch, a haircut: to Scarlet, a wonderful name: to Scott, more talks of S. in science: to Chris M., a chance and a hotline: to Spam, a new nickname and one year of alternative transportation.

I, Sophia Childress, being slightly ticked and of gorg bod do hereby bequeath the following to a choice few:
Elena — I leave my love, friendship and J.L. in exchange for Goyo. J.D.L. — I leave a life-sized poster of Mark Harmon and 1 free spin (ENJOY IT BABES). Loser — All of my old tests & books & luck with Tina. Double S. — a secret (from loser) date with anyone you want. Emily — my senior paper and a quicker cure for your problems (smile). Steph — a saddle and lessons. Anna and Blair — good times with JC, EC, & JR. Full Force — happiness with T.J. Ronald — Fran (have fun). Dana — GREEN skies and WHATT ever else pops up. Robin C. — one last bunnie hop. RED — Me (for now). Cookie — a chance to kick the habit and a winning year in soccer. BATCH — all the "love lick" in the world. Jodi — another little French biddy and retroactive pay (bon chance) Groeschal — easy going and fun times. E.W. — a debt of $1 and luck for the future. Mrs. Shaver & Mrs. Fishwick — my ETERNAL gratitude for being there for me. Mr. Meagher & Mrs. Kent — THANKS. Enilorac — "Hip Huggers". My locker buddy — MY empty cans and closed locker doors. To all my friends (including CH & MF) — thanks. M.F. — C.H. (beware) C.H. — one date with Katie and Alanie (buena suerte) D.W. — another special night in the park. To Tad — many rides home and luck in the future (chin up, it's not that bad) TAKE CARE!

I, David Gibson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Curt Mull, a key chain. To Fielding I leave my shirt that's his and a Camel. To Blair I leave my little thing. To Annelise, I leave my math ability. To Abdula — ? (I'll figure something out.) To Andy Lawrence, my lacrosse ability, some hair, and a quarter. To Jim, a tasty wave and a cool buzz; you really need a haircut. To Cameron M. and Marge, a midnight swim at Myrtle Beach. To Houghter and Trevor, that they may one day be as cool as me, also a couple of my women. To the faculty, my immense knowledge. To Quinn, Monte and anything else she wants.

I, John Hood, being of sound mind and body, do leave the following: To Chris M., the ability to push a car in the snow, and Bill B.'s studly walk. To Tim L., I leave my radar detector so he can get to Blacksburg that much quicker. To Jennifer, a normal voice, a date with J.C., and those memories in journalism. To Lindsey, the ability to keep up with papers. To Doc, I leave the memories of his wonderful, first Advanced Chemistry class, and a good punch in the stomach. To Mr. Wonson, the wish that all senior classes could be as good as ours. To Mrs. Laughon I leave a new computer system, that is better than that TRaSh 80 system, an IBM XT/GT computer, and a better computer club president. To Meg, someone to bug you during 7th period. To Kim, an older brother like me. To Fielding, the hope that all your classes are like Mrs. Wall's. To "Sweetie", a free movie pass to the Valley Cinema and a driver's education teacher's license. To Mrs. Wall, another class just like your 6th period class. To the junior class, I leave the challenge of being as great a senior class as ours. And to North Cross, I DO LEAVE!!

I, Annelise Humphries, being of sound mind and body leave Blair a dealers choice (with mayonnaise, mustard, heated on keiser) Pop, Pop Pop up; Priesh wam; what huh? oneforthreetwoforfive, a car with automatic temperature control, and no matter how far away we get, the time to stay close friends. I love ya! To Karen I leave a sand sculpture, a midnight trip to lock up your house, a license at fifteen, a trip to Asheville, and your turn to get sick at my house. To David I leave the ability to do math but still get a lower grade than me, Christy (HA HA) and the continued ability to get away with . . . "murder?" To Jimmy I leave muscles that someone else would like to kiss and the chance to beat me in tennis. To Jack a body massage at Avis', a "real" woman and thanks for "all those times . . ." To Cameron some Georgio cologne for men, and "off-white" grandmother-in-law, and a good laugh about nothing. To Bossa, I leave "my revenge"; a good scare, a big secret, another talk, and my love, you helped me through a lot. To Quinn, I leave the word, Love, a tennis match, an exchange of constant advice, a date with my uncle and just one more spritzer. To Carolyn, well . . . hmmm, no! I leave you B.O.B., "mochanevi . . . soda?" and the definition of "Jiffy." To Scott, Did you do your religion? To John Lewis, a back rub. To Marjorie, that long lost date with Robert and the summer after ninth grade. To Robin, I leave someone else to teach how to drive a stick. To Tammy, a good time with J.J., we can triple. (HA HA) To Chris Muscaro, I leave a big hug. To Sinclair, I leave one more pool party and "It's Hard to Say I'm Sorry" on the back of a bus with Mike. To Cameron Cullop, I leave a burn on Westridge. To Andrew, I leave an aerobic outfit so you can participate instead of just sit and stare. To John Moore, I leave a pain in the head. To Wes, F . . . Y . . . To Dutch, I leave one more summer of fun at day camp and more cute women to swarm around. To Eugene I leave a sexual phone to an admissions office. To Groeschel, my year-book page partner, a ride home and more long talks. Finally, to Robby I leave everything else.

I, Marjorie Mastin, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: To Blair — E. Dan. and John's exposure at Destin. To Sinclair — another blurry BRC tournament, a trip to Shoney's Big Boy in Washington, no more lonely trips to Ashville, and whole-wheat pizza at Smith. To Tammy — Kim Gotard, Mike K. in the field, Ashville and Howard in the hot tub. To Carolyn - imitations of every teacher you hated (E.B.B.C.) and the long desired wish to become truly "poetic". To Annelise — a date with Robert B. and Bob E. To Annelise and Carolyn — Cameron's driveway with Stuart. To David — nose bleeds at Macodo's and a steak and shrimp dinner at the beach. To Jack — DIADNAB. To Hought — skippy and scruffy and my ability to drive a stick. To Cameron McCluney — a plane ride back from Myrtle Beach, Magic carpet ride and "I made your phone ring". To Karen — The Regency and parties at your house. To Quinn — Big Gulp's at summer practice, walking to 2 classes every bell, and, finally, the best, the yearbook (good luck!!). To Cameron Cullop — cleaning up at my house ("the morning after"), "Do you scream?" To Tammy, my problems and your Deja-vu, Stuart's house and car, and more summers. To Jimmy — all my "past letters", R.A.C., Sinclair's, the ability to take government notes, pictures you finally got, and Destin's N.S.A.T.T. Rule.

I, Mark E. Monroe, realizing that everything is relative, make no statement concerning the soundness of my mind or body, and do hereby bequeath the following. To Steve M., Stranger Things. To Heidi, my springy tie. To Debbie, a Mickey Mouse Bar. To Pablo, a Ritz cracker. To Marie, a night at the Grandin. To Anne, Kleenex. To Kevin, my bruises (which you gave me). To Dana, Chu push-ups. To Luke, a date with any girl except mine. To Sensei, gratitude. To Mr. Wonson, $20,000,000 (just what you asked for). To Señor, a love of Spanish. To Mr/Ms Cook, shock treatments. To my math teachers (Kent, Wall, & Bailey), I leave you your easy courses. To Mrs. Laughon, a "homing" key chain. To Doc, a Dom Perignon cork. To Mr. Hudnall, alum. To Mrs. Fagan, contempt. To Mr. France, a T-Shirt. To Herr Meagher (Me-gar), the V.I.C. Championship. To Grayson, amazement. To Chris ("A Modern Day Warrior"), I leave memories and good times. To Anna S., Chris. To Marino, "Stage Four". To Brooke, the negatives of Williamsburg. To Enilorac, possibilities. To Karen, our Sophomore romance. To Ronald, whiter teeth. To Elena, a club to hit John with. To Tom, a bo-tie. To John H., my Atari stock, to Zippy, ink for those essays. To Dennis, lots of chill pills. To Ashley, the ability to look guilty. To Lee Ann, History/Calculus crams and lots of laughs (I had fun). To Eug, lots of pens. To Melinda, The Holy Grail. To Sophia, someone to neak-up-on. Finally my best friends. To Robert I leave something few people have, my respect. To Stud, permanent friendship and an Oreo Ice Cream Sandwich. To Cat, all the Mint Chocolate Chip Ice Cream in the world, and (por supuesto) My Love, Now & Forever! Ciao North Cross.

I, John Moore, being of sound mind and body, will the following to the following:
To Tom E., a bottle of Everclear water and a German Shepherd. To Andy H., a pair of gloves. To Scott C., the ability to jump off the "Cliffs", and endless supply of "Midnight Specials" and a Jeep wreck. To John G., the Jeepster's right front fender and a tennis bag. To Fielding D., a winter lake trip, a West Virginia Ghost, and a round-trip flight on the Jefferson Airplane. For Anne B., a free lesson at B. Pong. To Mrs. Shaver, my completed novel (if completed). For Mrs. Fishwick, my eyebrows. To the "Snowshoe group" a mountain of cans and garbage, a "mint" sunset and a sink that ralphs. Finally, I leave Mr. Wonson a heavy-duty pair of ear plugs.

I, Trevor Ruble, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: to my little brother Taylor not only my greatness but my great abilities and traits, to Chris M. not only my good looks but also my ability to play ball; to Dutch "The Rock"; to Wes you can have all your girls and good luck in the Rose Bowl in 2 yrs; to Gordon I leave "Betty"; to Jim M. I do hereby leave all the Coolers in the world; to Dave, my coolness and my racquetball skills; to Hought, Pumkin and a booger; to John L. I leave the LIGHT! to Cameron M. Mr. Pency and Mr. Penny; to Cameron C, John Zioek; to Carolyn S, my knowledge that all girls are the same; to Marjorie, another talk at 3 o'clock in the morning at Myrtal Beach; to Sinclair you know who really is the superior at least you think you know; to Anne K; good luck at Madison; to Melinda, you don't know what you missed out on, but thanks for being my friend; to Caroline, 3 escorts for your next date out; to Scott H, wish you could have been here, but I know we will make up for it at the beach Nayah!!! to Stewart a new Volvo. To Walt F, Hello Walt; to Quinn, a date out this summer since we really never have gone out; to Katie S, an ear in case you ever want to talk and also the ability to forget the past.

I, Carolyn Smith, being of sound mind and body, will the following to: *Tammy*, a game of Candy Store you can sell to the kids, a dark-haired guy who kisses his grandmother, a bad case of "Botulism", an *-ie* after things, Where are we?, "Pisstreatch", a tape case to throw in the trash can whenever you can't find

me. *Cameron Cullop*, Dr. "R", marian we've got fire, Rambo, stress, flee with haste, and 1 more year. *Cameron McCluney*, a brisk walk in the snow, "Oh no, you forgot the Bloomis credit card!", and our time capsule. *Majorie*, Snowshoe, we need a tow truck, and physics . . . ding, ding, ding. *Hought*, ah, um hum it's monia and a U.P.S. truck. *Trevor*, a Bruce Hornsby concert. *Quinn*, my contact found before 1:00 a.m. *Wes Zorn*, Mrs. W. in her flannel jumpsuit and support hose. *Richard*, many evenings at your mom's around "the table" and 2 more fun-filled years. *Karen*, a never-ending tennis game, "It's a Cave Spring morning," a secret (were you asleep), and A.S.H.A. on your deck. *Packy*, a pound puppy, thanks for the Christmas present and the other "shopping" you did. *Ronald*, a cheering section for next year's basketball team to try to compare to us. *Annelise*, an apple tree to pick all of the apples off of instead of off the ground, and well, hum . . . no! *John Moore*, a throwing-up disposal and "life's been good to me so far." *Big Al* (from "your sister"), an extra key for your house, my number at school in case you get stranded at Tanglewood, and 4 more years — hold on to them. *Andrew*, a place to crash in the snow and several flights of stairs at Tammy's dad's. *Scott C.*, Blair's house, a promise, and Cameron M.'s phone calls in 8th grade. Andy Hawald, the tennis courts. *David G.*, a fire that you don't have to keep adding logs to. *Melinda*, a weekend at Tech. *Walter*, a smile for all of the times "you hated to see that", and the cookies Tammy never delivered to you. *Jack*, "Oh ———— you missed, you gotta stick him in the head, Ralph." *Sinclair*, Big Foot in your woods. *Blair*, a night at Sans Soucci, the beginning.

I, Debbie Albert, being of demented mind do hearby bequeath the following: To Caroline L. — more trips to Happy's, that beautiful clock, a cooler pool, fairer fights for cherries, and a date with her favorite person. To Brooke — a space for the Adventures of Ed in the N.Y. Times, ski trips in her back yard, and someone to go to college with her. To Zip — a honeymoon at Rostrevors, Y.L. every other night, a seat at the U.N., kisses from Phil, a house on the Riviera, and Tim at your college to bug you. To LeeAnn — someone to hold up history/gov't tests for her in college, and some new clothes which you desperately need. To Elena — lots of post earrings, and a date with "Suffering". To Tad — a rootbeer float without a cherry to fight over. To Heidi — visits to WGL, her own picture of her own in the rush pamphlet, T.C.B.Y. trips, a sled that you can steer, and rolls down the condo hill. And to the class of 1987 — the best of luck in the years to come.

I, Elizabeth Brooke Barnard, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following:
To my sister Meg, a lifetime supply of anti-sick pills (you'll laugh about this years from now, Sis), and five free borrowings of anything I own (except Curt–ha!). To LeeAnn, seven pairs of Air Jordans, and an Italian Stallion (just add water). To Heidi, her own heavy metal band, "The Fuzi Navelheads", a Zylar cartoon strip (haaack), and a temporary breaking of her Vow. To Caroline, a ski slope in her backyard and her very own pegs and holes set. To Debs, a silver Mercedes convertible (when I can afford it), and a backyard ocean chock full of fish. To Zip, a vacation villa surrounded by boutiques and cuisinieres, and where she and her mafia husband can enjoy eternal summers. To Joe, the pleasure of the Big Mouths being gone, and a condo on his paradise on earth, Colorado. To Steven, his own venerable, dented Mercedes complete with "Ski Aspen" bumper sticker, a saddle for Ivan, and brass knuckles to pop his big brother with. And to Curt, three wishes from his personal genie, good luck, grace, a better nickname than "Dummy" a tape of "Das Boat", and personalized stationery with which to write many letters next year. Thanks for making my last year here special, guys.

I, Scott Carling, being of sound mind and body do leave the following: To Bill Shannon, a lifetime supply of "Beast" and many thanks for all of those nights. To Tommy E., a real car, an inflatable doll, and a PVC partner to guide you through life. To Andy H. a free "Trip" to the beach and a 50lb. bag of miracle grow. To Fielding D.,the biggest, prettiest, tastiest Old Joe, R.J. will ever make, a case of "Beast" and a new, bigger, better, faster Rover, and many great times at H.S. To John M., a brown jeepster that revs, a lifetime supply of "midnight specials", and the ability to hear "Ralph" approaching. To Chris S., the one and only famous roundtable and an endless supply of quarters. To Grayson P., another bust at Crystal Spring, thanks for the B-ha's. To Richard N., senior privileges. To Carl B., the ability to win for once at quarters and a "Z" that will outhandle the bug. To Caroline B., a rag. To Eric G., a pair of shorts and a flower painted bug. To Cole F., a padded bra, a Turbo Dasher, and the endless memories of "Thank You Easter Bunny". To Anne B., a softer kitchen floor, the blue bonnet, and anything else she wishes, plus the ability to play pool and not lose. To Lucy, I hand down the task of throwing gigs when the parents leave home, and that first drag. To Carolyn S., I leave the memories of Blair's and the promise we must keep. To Mrs. Grayson, an endless Merit and many thanks. To Melinda, the mind stained picture of saggy. To the group, A collection of P.I.L. albums, and the knowledge that Eddy Van Halen is terrible. And to everybody else, a nice, big, cool B-ha.

I, Fielding Douthat, do hereby leave, to Grayson what I found at Crystal Spring that belongs to him, and the Red Team. To Jimmy and Dave a midnight swim. To Carl a real sports car, and a BORING night, every night. To "T" the mountains of the world because I know he loves an Echo, To Andy H., a green thumb, to Groeschel the proceeds from our song. To John Moore, a midnight special, and an endless Snowshoe trip. To Blanton and Cole, I can't name them all. To Bob C. front seat in the Rover and the tiger tail (share it with Stuart). To K.T., a dip and the presidency so you can use the speech. To Chris S. a quarter with him at all times and a funnel. To Scott C. a bigger, bouncier, bluer, and better bug, a pet Camel, and all the South Roanoke cops that we have met.

To Bill a brew for every time I sat around and bothered you, to Jack a young friend, to Walt McDonalds funland. And to all unnamed who are leaving, congratulations, and to all unnamed who are staying, my sorrow.

I, Sinclair Ellett, being ready to flee this scene do hereby leave to the following: To Cameron M., a gift certificate for K-Mart driving school, pep talks at Pizza Inn, Stonehenge nights, REO Speedwagon, a night without your car, a trip to Radford, a stain on your wall, more tenth grade years, and finally many more of the good times. To Cameron C., T.C.B.Y., a car wash, a muffle for the birds outside your window, a new mattress, Run and the boys, Sunday morning after breakfast at Bojangles, and a lot of road trips next year. To Marjorie, an airplane ride that does not land you in the hospital, 5:00 a.m. walk in Myrtle, 4 weeks of Destin fun and sun, and hopefully, a room near me at UVA. To Blair, a trip to Australia, Chris Clark, some more trips (especially to Destin), Wally Sharal, a roll of toilet paper (so you won't have to take one), and another obnoxious trip to Ashville in the back seat. To Annelise, a car that goes in reverse at 40 mph. To Tommy, an acceptance to UVA, our eighth and ninth grade years, Susanne, lobster races, and Michael Lampros' house. To Carolyn, Eddie (remember Litchfield) and the five Scott's. To Karen, "The Rocky Horror Picture Show", Christmas break of our tenth grade year, Myrtle over Thanksgiving, "I can fly!", and P.L. To Quinn, a pair of shoes to sneak around a house in, and a fun next year. To everyone else that I forgot, I'm sorry. I wrote during 7th period.

I, Tommy Erwin, do hereby leave the following: To Scott and Fielding, I leave a double-humped camel and the upper cliff at the lake. To Carl, all of the wisdom of the Greek God Vulcan, a B.H. and many trips to visit me at college with Cool Brown. To Jack, a strobe light and a sunset. To Andy, a B.O.R.and a trunkfull. To John, a ski trip and a Fiero for us to smash up. To Michael, two more years of senor, and the last of the Erwin legacy at North Cross. And last, to every Junior girl who I forgot to include, an apology and the memory of me.

I, Eric Groeschel, being blah blah blah leave the following:
The Class of '87, a rehabilitation center for T.V. Addicts. The class of '88, a senior lounge in mint condition, and all the funky privileges that come with it. The class of '89; two more years of high school. The class of '90, truckloads of patience . . . I think you'll need it. To the NC Faculty; my sincerest thanks. To future students: the Eric Groeschel Memorial Tunnel, a warm well-lit passage to connect Willis hall with the cafeteria . . . underclassmen may relax, this rainy-day blessing will not be a senior privilege. To Karen: the Museum of Natural History (please see that the rest of the indians don't get away), the Empire State Building, and a few other hazy memories. Last, but obviously not least, to Ellyse: a *LOT* more where that came from. P.S. to high school in general I leave these words: GOOOD BYYYE!

As last will and testament of my brief but productive "North Cross Experience", I, Andrew Hawald, bequeath the following: To Groeschel: a can of dip, some Van Halen tapes (to broaden your horizons), a brew on the head, Neal, and a map, calendar, and a pair of eyeglasses to avoid any further uncomfortable and/or regrettable situations at Myrtle. To Jack: a rawhide whip, a couple of sprouters, a cool one to catch, and most of all, my appreciation for showing me what Roanoke was really like when everyone else thought I was a narc. To Erwin: definitely a cool one, 419 boothitching technique, good memories in Senor's class, Nicole and the B.B. sisters, Avenham & Franklin RD., the knowledge of how to prepare for the Monday night game and walk Lance at the same time, my double feature which interested you so much, and half the trunk at UVA. To Fielding: some Globals which you must dispose of properly. To Bivens: some good quarters competition, a new narguile, a partying dorm to visit next year, a scrap any time, anywhere, and the legacy of the Dipper's Edge which you must keep alive despite the odds with the class of 88. To Randy: my original Smedly Whiplash works, a can of soda, and a Babe Ruth card. To Dave: a clean shirt, and a good hit in practice. To Tammy, Blair, and Karen: a free B.H. any time, and my love. To Senor: a menthol air freshener, a subscription to "High Times" and a big sachee of mate. Finally, to the appropriate half of the class of '87, I leave my class slogan in hopes that it shall remain accurate.

I, Jimmy Muscaro, just being cool, leave the following: to Randall-C.C. to Tammy-a squid stupid. To Jack — Biceps like mine. To Blair and Sinclair — Destin and a morning beverage. To Ron — the sights. To Dave — a tasty wave and a cool buzz (you really need a haircut). To Hought and Trevor — MATURITY (you two need to grow up). To Stevens — my space. To Winstead — nothing because you are a quitter. To next year's B.B. team — two new drumsticks. To F. Davis and T. Dalis — thanks. To Annelise — free kisses upon my biceps. To anyone who comes into contact with me — sunglasses, because the sun always shines on you when you're cool. To Dutch and Chris — good days and good times. To Marjorie — a PEACHY KEEN time at Destin (new), a red convertible Mercedes 450 SL, thanks for the NP's, and a rose.
I, John David Lewis, being of non-existent mind and gorgeous body do leave the following. To a truly cool person, Elena, I leave what questions I've never answered, and my glasses. To Cathie, my clothes. To Mark, well . . . I'll think of something soon. To Caroline, a nice dinner with shrimp and candlelight. To Annelise, a heck of a back rub expert! Lesse. To Mrs. Shaver, my respect and total debt. To Mrs. Fishwick, a strong belief in finding my destiny. To Doc, an expert in space. To Monsieur France, my thanx. To the other seniors, hope. Wait . . . No . . . I take that back. I'll need it. To Trevor, well . . . you know. To Rob . . . quality. Well, now that I'm gone, I hope the survivors will follow their own steps. Be your own self. In other words, have a blast.

SURVIVAL CLUB

They Made It! Thirteen Years at North Cross.

Karen Bumgarner

Carolyn Smith

Tammy Jacobs

Majorie Mastin

Blair Fishburn

Heidi Childrey

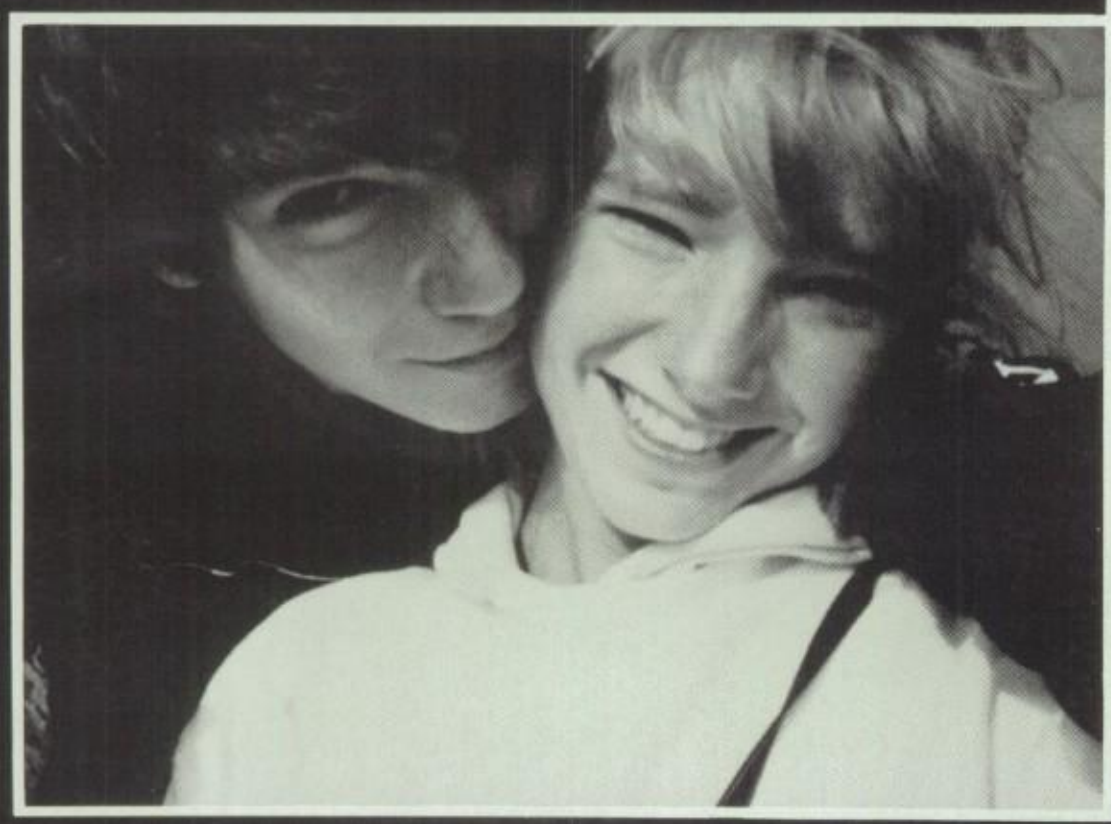
Jack Cunningham

Walter Frazier

Anne Koontz

SCENES OF

Mark Monroe and Cathie Rice smile for the camera as they take a picture of themselves on the Blue Ridge Parkway.



Greg Tune, Jeff Winstead, Trevor Ruble and Dutch Muscaro show their muscles.

Blair Fishburn, Majorie Mastin, and Jimmy Muscaro in Destin, Florida on Majorie's 17th birthday.

Karen Bumgarner and Carolyn Smith on the Blue Ridge Parkway.

SUMMER

Eugene Park at Johnson Farm.

Jimmy Muscaro, David Gibson, Chris Muscaro, Gordon Winn with Jeff Winstead in the back try to convince us they're number one.

Quinn Feldmann, Carolyn Smith, and Karen Bumgarner enjoy the dying days of summer.

HOMECOMING

Heidi Childrey (top) and Caroline Light, Brooke Barnard, and Zip Bosile (bottom) dress for Decade Day.

Mark Monroe and Chris Hylton try to look tough.

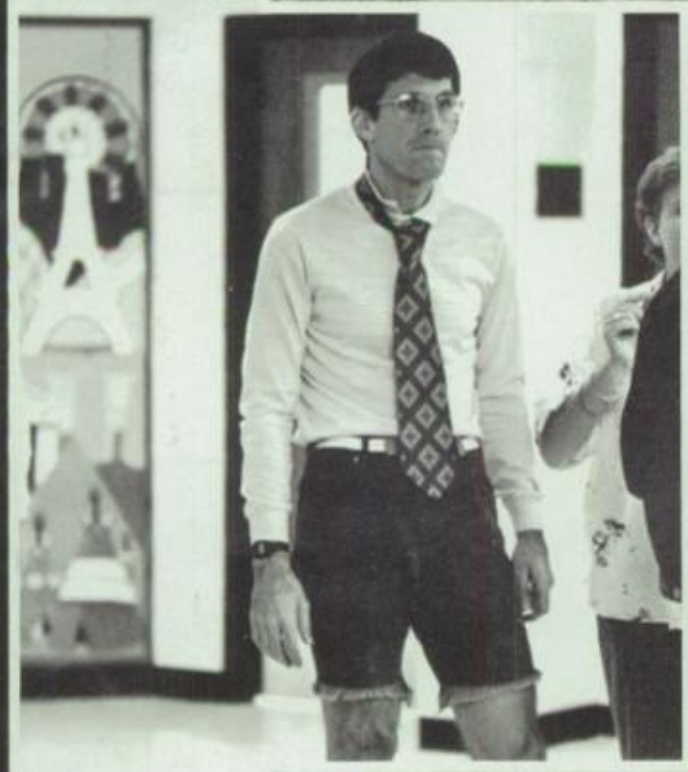
Punk Day

Brooke Barnard (top) along with Packy Hutchinson and Ronald Murphy (bottom) dress for Tacky Day.

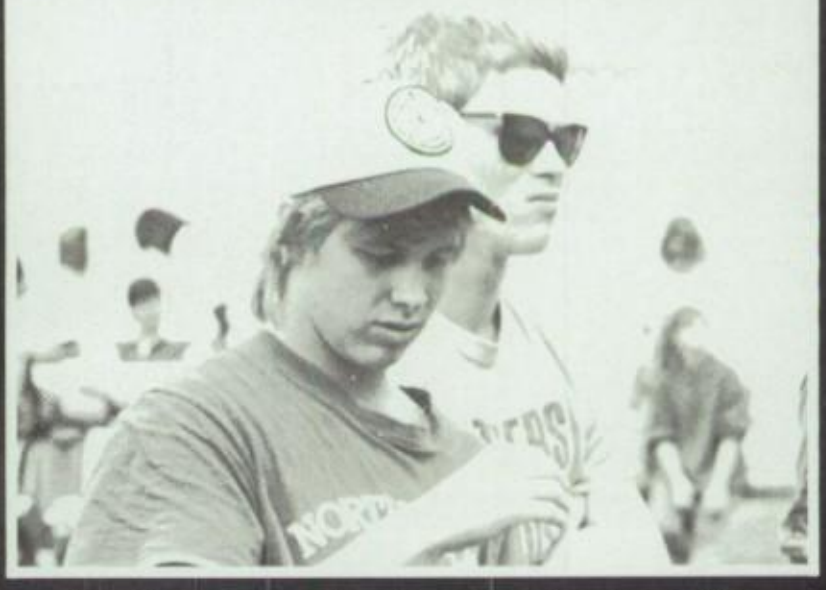
Dana Silberberg wears the newest look-shredded shirts.

WEEK 1986

Jimmy Muscaro, along with the unseen Jack Cunningham, toss their way to victory, securing the senior win on Evaluation Day.

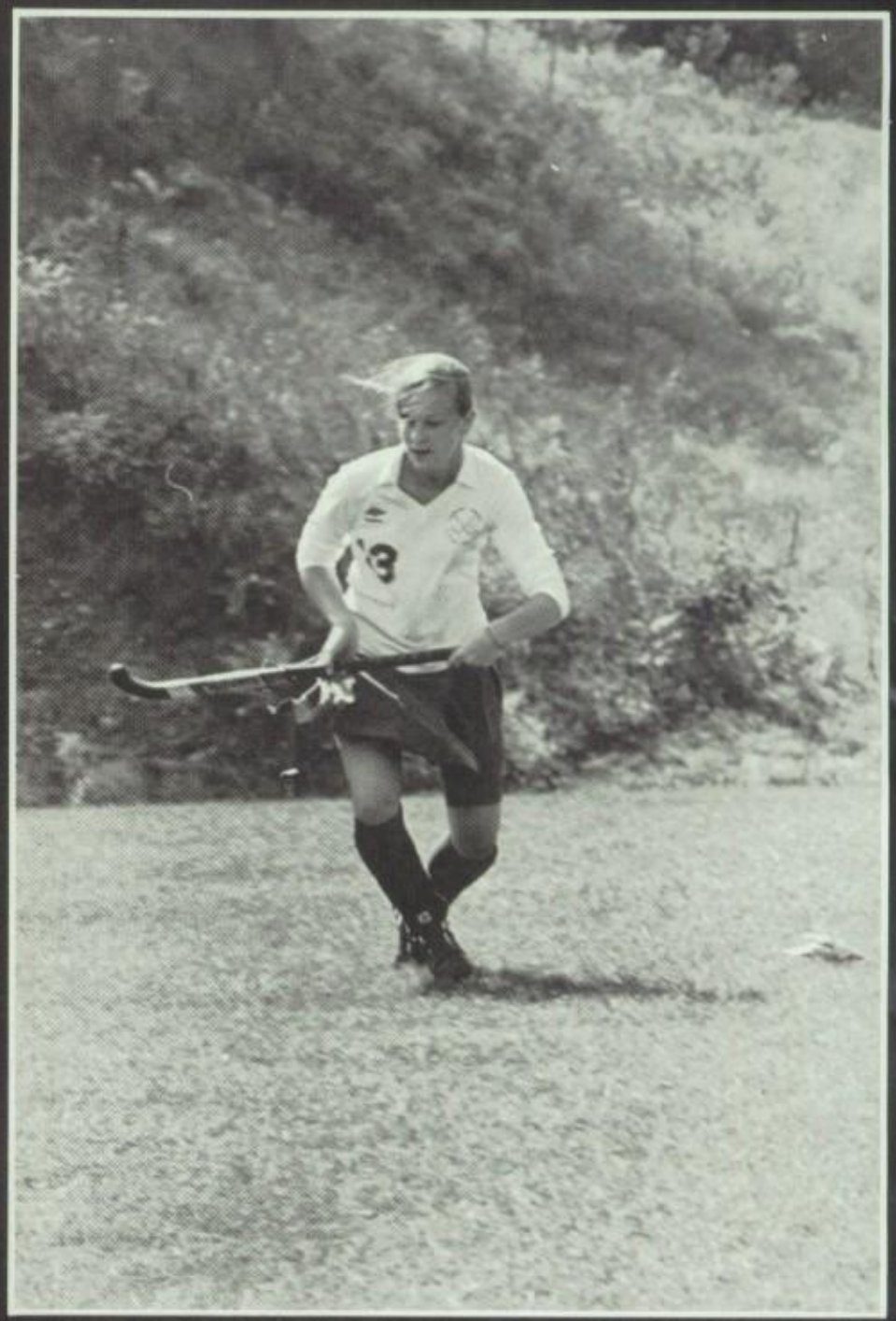


Mr. Wonson decides to wear his around-the-house clothes on Tacky Day.

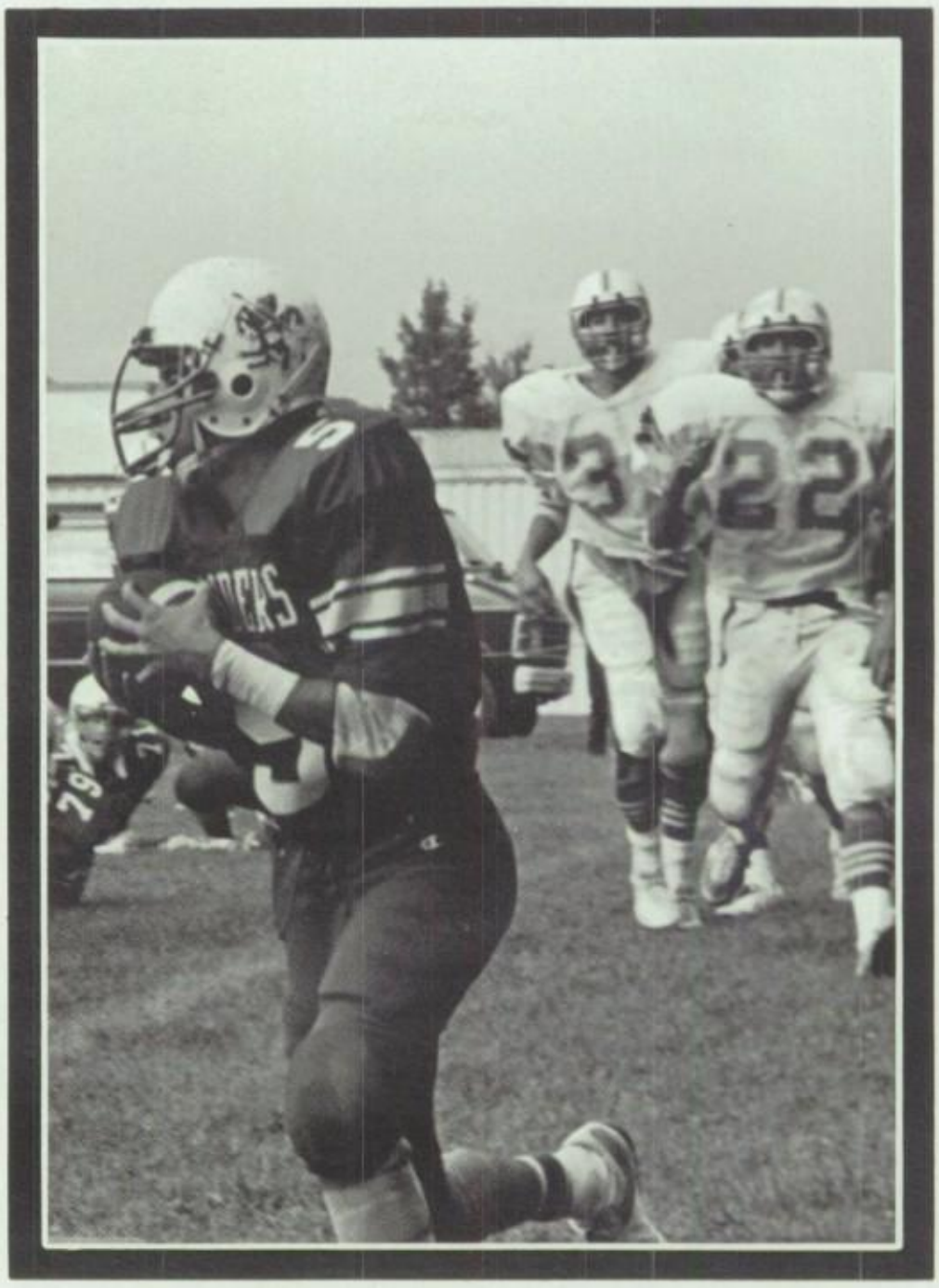


David discovers a boo-boo after the Tug-a-War.

Sorry, Bonny, we can't help you.



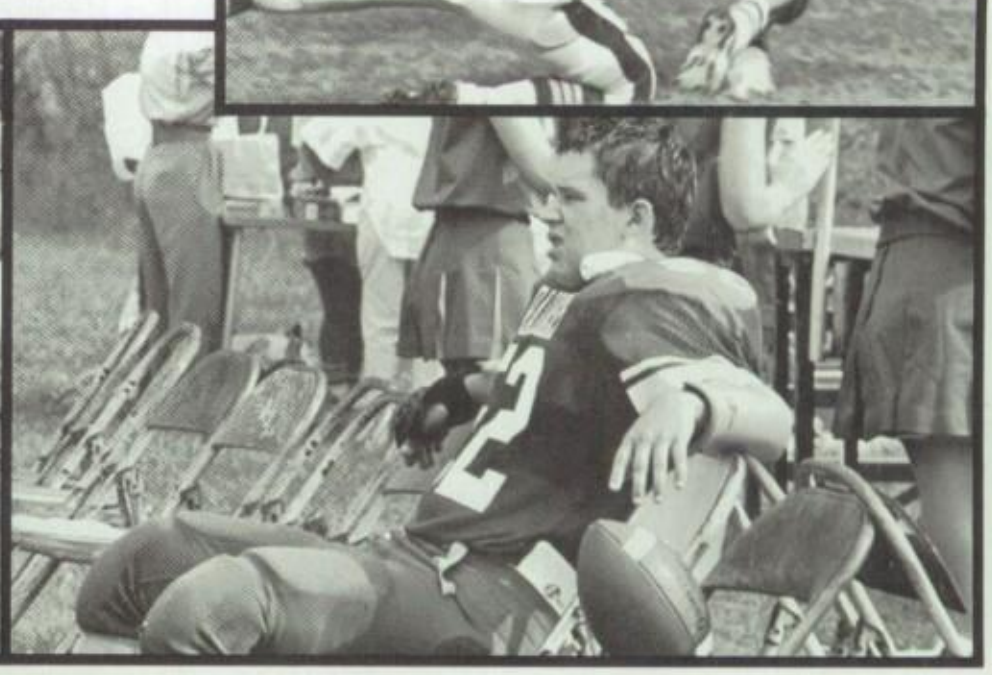
The Main Event



Sports

1987

FOOTBALL



Back row: Byran Crow, Steve Michener, Jay Ring, Luke Fannin, Jim Muscaro. 4th row: Craig Leisure, Jorge Roman, Todd Crutchfield, Stultz Schuyler, Eric Walker, Nelson Showalter, Carl Bivens. 3rd row: Gordon Winn, Jeff Winstead, Greg Tune, Taylor Ruble, Chris Muscaro, Steven Mull, Kevin Nordt. 2nd row: Dutch Muscaro, Packy Hutchinson, Curt Mull, Richard Nelson, Kent Fleming, Terry Turpin, Roger Smith. Front row: Rob Nordt, Trevor Ruble, Andrew Lawrence, David Gibson, Jimmy Muscaro, Andy Hawald.

SCOREBOARD

NCS	7	Massanutten	14
New Castle	2	NCS	8
Bath Co.	25	NCS	24
NCS	7	Hargrave	20
NCS	21	NCS	37
Blue Ridge	19	RMA	24
NCS	32	Fishburne	8
Catholic	30	NCS	7
Glenvar	21		
NCS	7		

FOOTBALL CHEERLEADERS

Dana Silberberg, Nicole Woo, Melinda Summerlin, Ashley Waldvogel, Cathie Rice.

VARSITY VOLLEYBALL

With the starting lineup returning from 1985, the volleyball team set their sights on repeating as the Blue Ridge Conference champions. The team used the same 5-1 offense as last year with Bonny Branch as the setter. Play was designed to allow Shockley, Feldmann, and Fishburn to be the main hitters and Koontz, Mastin, and Ellett concentrate on defense. The starters were backed up by Smith, Snoddy, Cullop, Garcia and Sarah Shockley. The team finished the season as Regular Season Champions, losing one match to Holy Cross and LCA. At the tournament North Cross defeated Timberlake and Holy Cross twice to become Blue Ridge Conference Champions for the second year in a row. The six seniors will be missed next year. They have been very instrumental in the success of the past two years. The team will have, however, a strong nucleus (Branch and Feldmann) to build around. The junior varsity players that will move up and the six returning players will mean success in 1987.

Back row: Quinn Feldmann, Elena Garcia, Alice Snoddy, Alice Smith, Sarah Shockley. Front row: Bonny Branch, Cameron Cullop, Majorie Mastin, Sinclair Ellett, Marie Shockley, Blair Fishburn, Donna Satterwhite.

J.V. VOLLEYBALL

Back row: (L to R) Elizabeth Rocovich, Robyn Pugh, Vicki Griggs, Kristen Humphries, Laurie McGhee, Tracy Dodson, Allison Kirkendall. Front row: Katie Laughon, Kristen Gacek, Michelle Mayhew, Julie McGhee, Nicole Basile.

FIELD HOCKEY

Back row: Pamela Whitt, Lucy Carling, Julie Lawrence, Robin Cunningham, Caroline Brand, Maria Lawrence, Anne Leonard. Middle row: Susan Johnson, Alison Nordt, Heather Haddan, Kim Blair, Katie Teague, Wray Johnson. Front row: Jodi Ernest, Stephanie Gacek, Anne Blanton, Margaret Rosemond.

CROSS COUNTRY

Seated: Captains Chris "HB" Hylton, Gray Prillaman, Mark Monroe. Kneeling: Anna Sydnor, Jenny Royster, Amy Kirk, Caroline "Enil" Light (Girls Captain), Brady Lee, Scott Johnson, Daniel Summerlin. Standing: "Stretch" France — Coach, Anna Kelly, Catherine Hood, Matt Marino Koops, David Faddis, Towles Lawson, Brantley Sydnor, "J" Robinson, Herr Meagher — Coach. Not pictured: The Big E.

1986 was a banner year for North Cross Cross Country for several reasons. First of all, we fielded a girls team for the first time, and they had a winning season. Secondly, our men won the Virginia Independence Conference championship. This is only the second time in the thirteen year history of the V.I.C. that someone other than Eastern Mennonite has won the title, and North Cross has been the winner both times — 1981 and now in 1986!

Overall Record
Boys — 10-3
Girls — 2-1

FIRST AT LAST! A victorious team shows off their prize — the V.I.C. championship trophy.

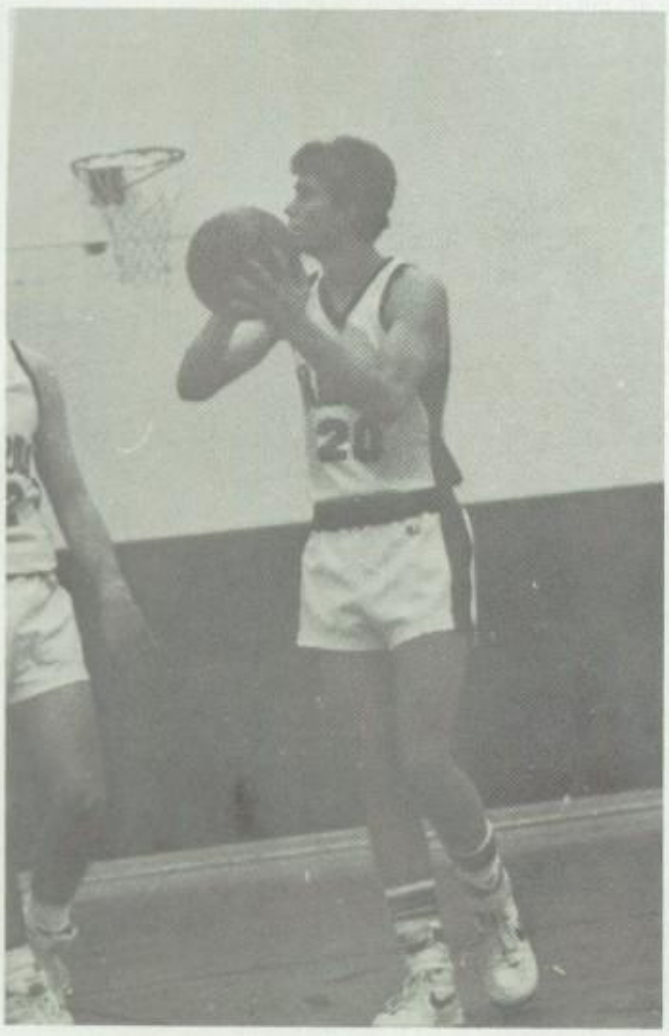
JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL

Front row: Aaron Ewert, Chris Helmer, Joe Basile, Allen Whittle, Frazier Hughes, Mark Shaver, Jay Ring. Back row: Brent Bowden, Jim Dixon, Jason Robinson, Steve Kweller, Ethan Cook, Alex Jacobs, Taylor Ruble, Todd Crutchfield.

Front row: Brigitte Basile, Laurie McGhee, Michelle Mayhew, Julie McGhee, Michelle Esguerre, Sarah Shockley, Elizabeth Hudnall. Back row: Margaret Rakes, Cary Kelley, Kristen Humphries, Victoria Griggs, Jennifer Broschart, Robyn Pugh, Meg Barnard, Coach — Pam Whitt.

VARSITY BOY'S BASKETBALL

(L to R) Back row: Gordon Winn, Jeff Winstead, Scott St. Clair, Chris Muscaro, Dutch Muscaro, Coach Muscaro. Front row: Packy Hutchinson, Eric Walker, Jimmy Muscaro, Ronald Murphy, Curt Mull.



The 1986-87 Raiders Basketball team opened their season with a school record tying 10 straight wins. The future of Raider Basketball appeared to be bright since the 86-87 team only has one senior member.

GIRLS VARSITY BASKETBALL

Top (L to R): Stacey O'Daniel, April Smith, Wray Johnson, Elizabeth Rocovich, Alice Snoddy, Margaret Rosemond, Nicole Basile. Front (L to R): Katie Stanfield, Anne Koontz, Lee Ann Sieveking.

BASKETBALL

Standing: Melinda Summerlin, Marie Shockley, Nicole Woo, Cathie Rice. Sitting: Denise Daum, Amy Kirk, Ashley Waldvogel, Anne Blanton.

VARSITY

CHEERLEADERS

Standing: Kathryn Repass, Brady Lee, Jenni Key, Missy Blum. Sitting: Anna Sydnor, Ashley Bell, Megan Aldrich.

J.V.

Hey I think you really sweet. Good luck in 5th grade

Love

ANNA.

come visit me anytime

GIRL'S VARSITY TENNIS

First row, left to right: Kim Irvin, Emily Bristol, Stephanie Gacek, Paula Cappozzi. Back row: Jessica Wilkerson, Quinn Feldmann, Annelise Humphries, Robin Cunningham, Coach Whitt.

BOY'S VARSITY TENNIS

First row, left to right: Fred Coots, Craig Leisure, Avi Zallen, Michael Erwin, Thomas Neuhaus. Back row: Coach Bob Currie, John Moore, Tom Erwin, Scott Carling, Alexander Boone, Trip Kellam.

BASEBALL

Back row: Scott St. Clair, Chris Muscaro, Terry Turpin, Benjamin Gayle, Coach: Jim Muscaro. Front row: Wes Zorn, Packy Hutchinson, Ronald Murphy, Jimmy Muscaro, Rob Nordt.

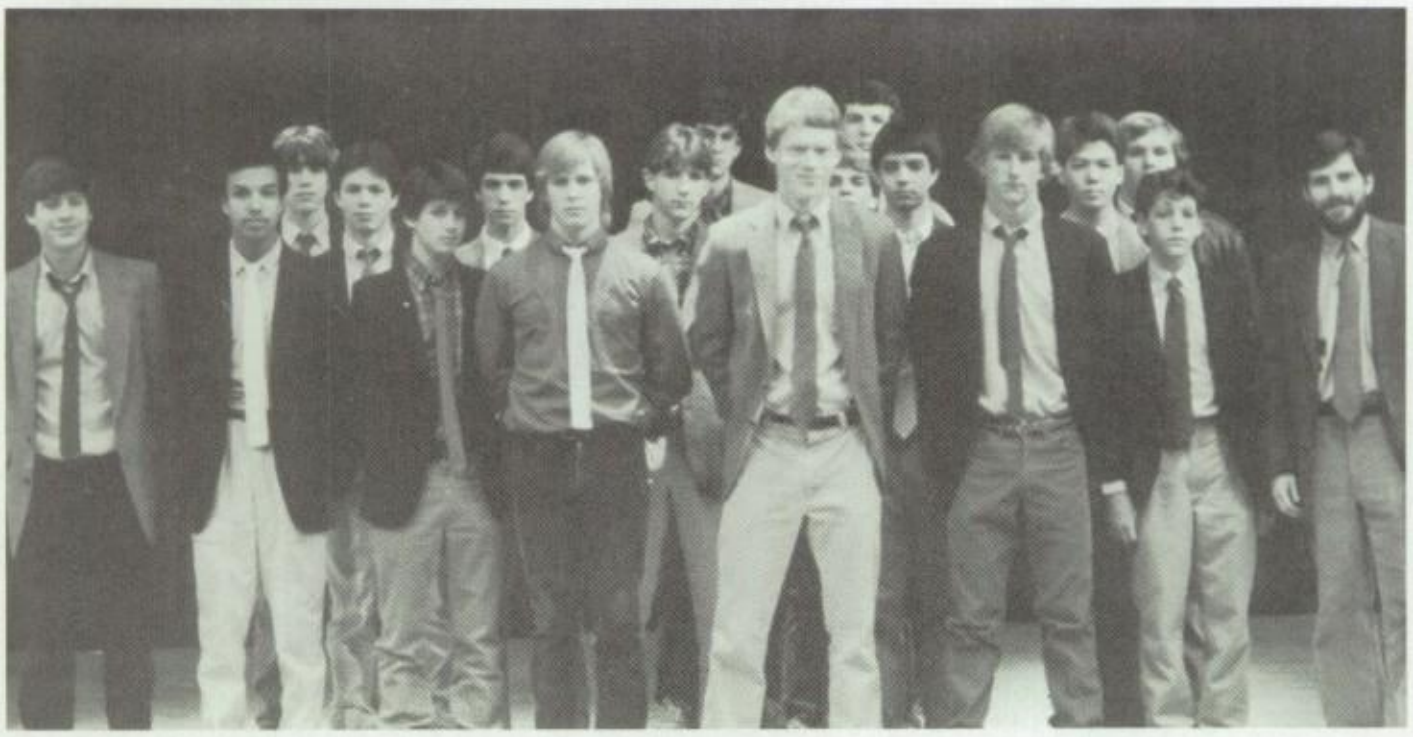
VARSITY SOFTBALL

Back row: Bonny Branch, Katie Stanfield, Alice Snoddy, Heather Hadden, Maria Lawerence, Caroline Brand, Marie Shockley, Elizabeth Rucovich, April Smith. Front row: Coach Satterwhite, Nicole Basile, Katrina Ross, Stacey O'Daniel, Amy Kirk, Denise Daum, Anne Blanton, Anne Kountz, Brady Lee.

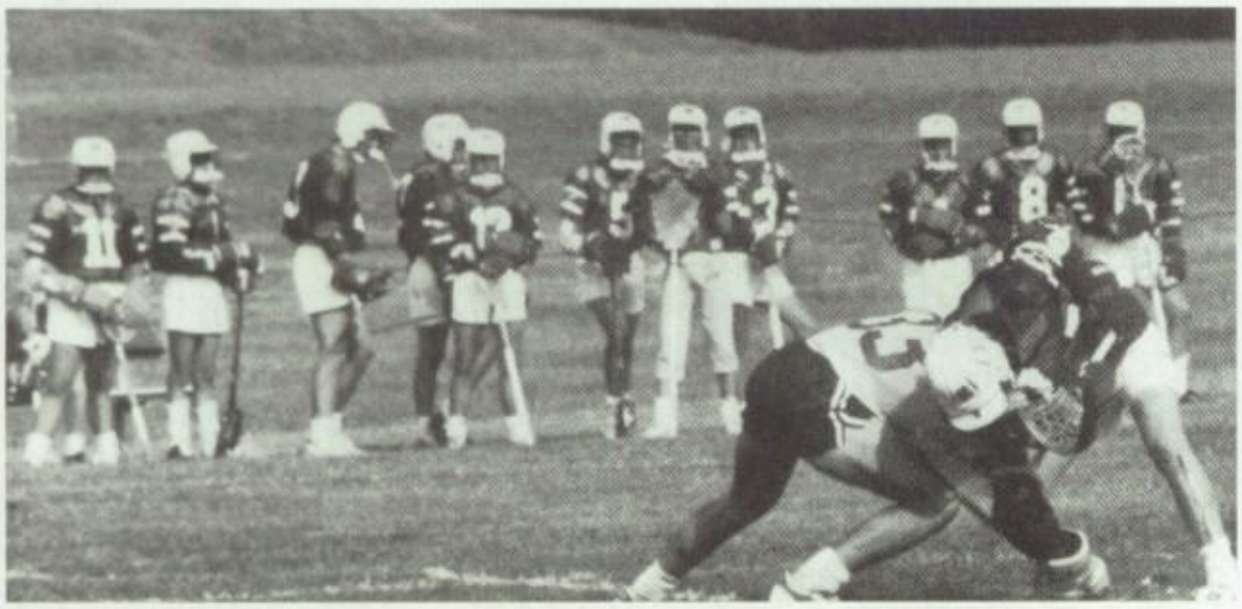
J.V. SOFTBALL

Back row: Jerry Bosshart, Vickie Griggs, Cary Kelly, Kristin Humphries. First Row: Michelle Mayhew, Eunice Park, Susan Johnson, Jenny Royster, Helene Jennings. Second row: Tracy Dodson, Kerri Shinn, Allison Kirkendall, Hilary Hounes, Jennifer Keys, Margaret Rakes. Front Row: Julie McGhee, Brigitte Basile, Michelle Esquerra, Laurie McGhee, Buffy Nordt, Katie Laughan, Anna Logan.

LACROSSE



Back row: Alex Jacobs, John Lewis, Jeff Winstead, Greg Tune. Middle row: Kevin Nordt, Jason Robinson, Tim Lipton, Schuyler Stultz, Jorge Roman, John Muskopf. Front row: Sean Parker, Todd Crutchfield, Luke Fannin, David Gibson, Andrew Lawrence, Andy Hawald, Andrew Massey, Coach Trau.



Coach Peter Trau

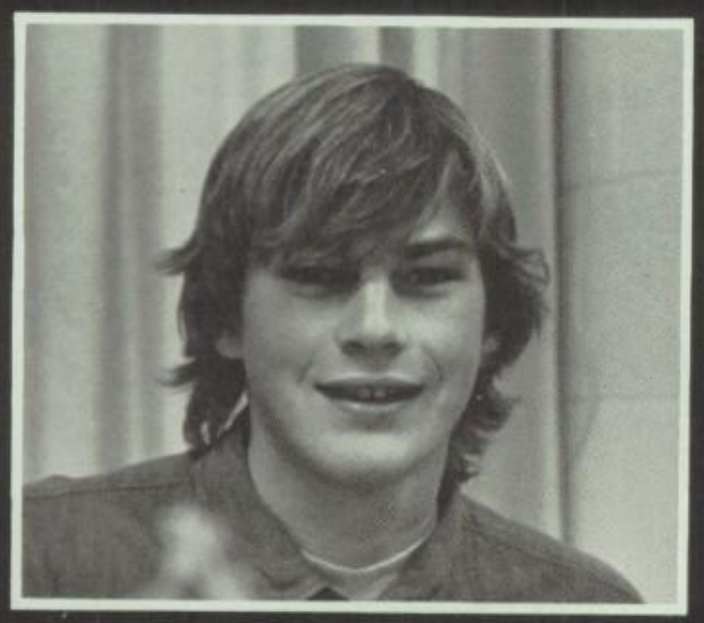
GOLF

Front row, from left to right: Kevin Garbee, Jodi Ernest, Roger Smith, Dutch Muscaro, Richie Wolf.

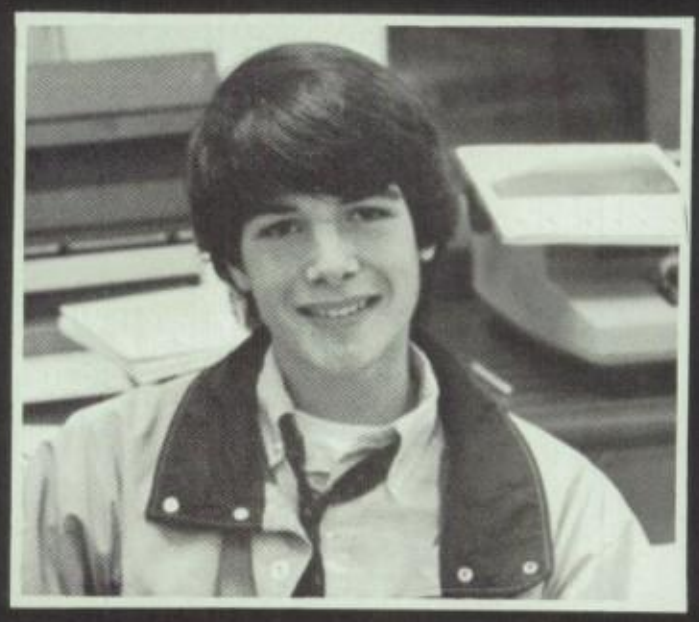
SOCCER

Front row, left to right: Carl Bivens, Walter Frazier, Jack Cunningham, Fielding Douthat. Back row: Allison Nordt, Richard Nelson, Ethan Cook, David Faddis, Kirby Smeltzer, Mr. Cook, Joe Basile, Steve Michener, Nelson Showalter. Back row: Grayson Prillaman, Aaron Ewert, Jim Dixon. Against wall: Matt Laughon, Matt Koops.

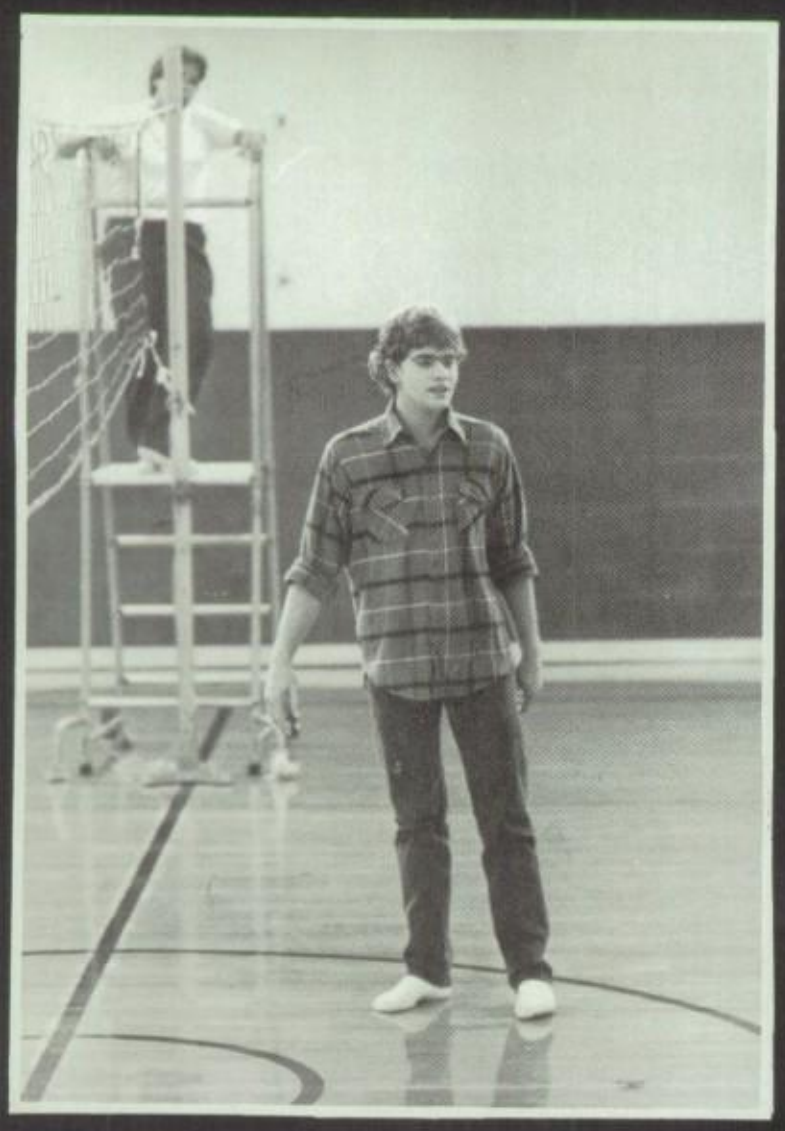
INTRAMURAL RED



Fielding Douthat
captain



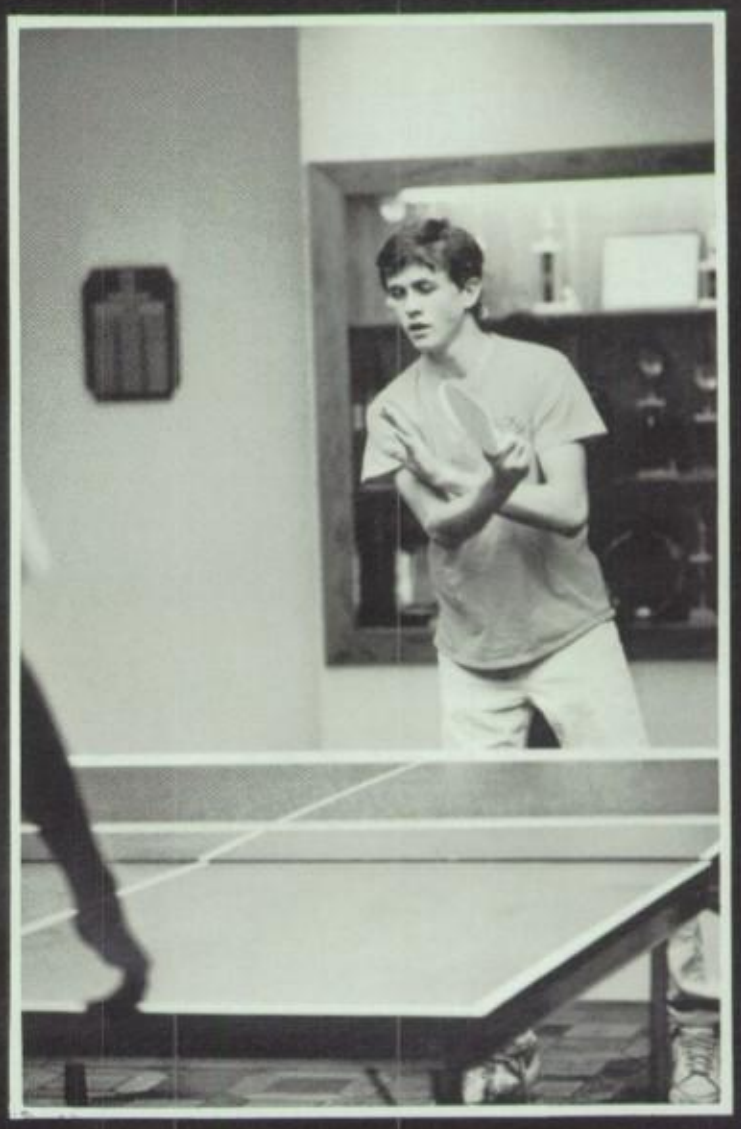
Grayson Prillaman
co-captain

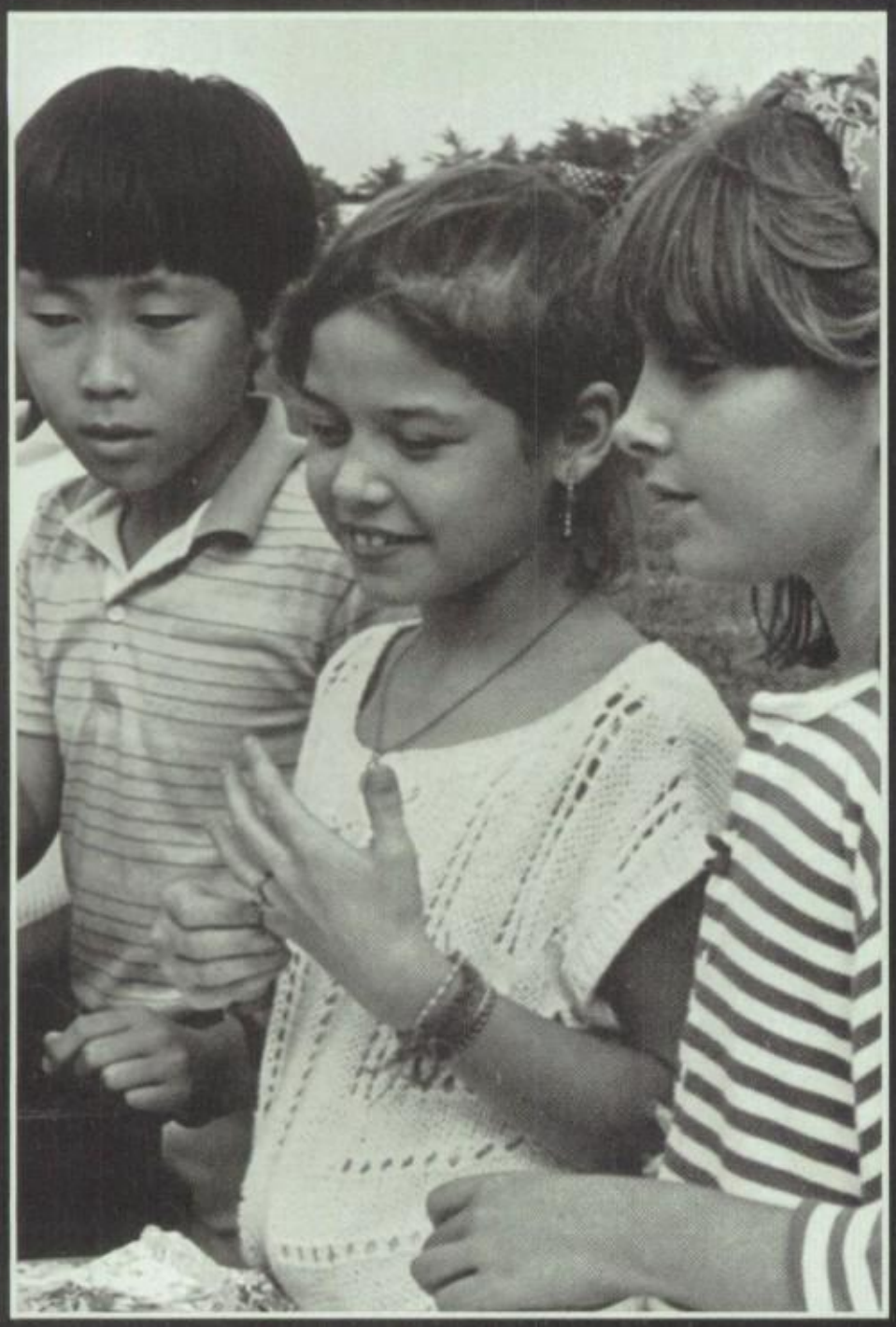


SPORTS WHITE

Katie Teague
co-captain

Walter Frazier
captain





The Main Interest

Activities

1987

S.C.A.

EXECUTIVE OFFICERS — Scott Carling, Andrew Lawrence, Nelson Showalter, Fielding Douthat.

COMPUTER CLUB

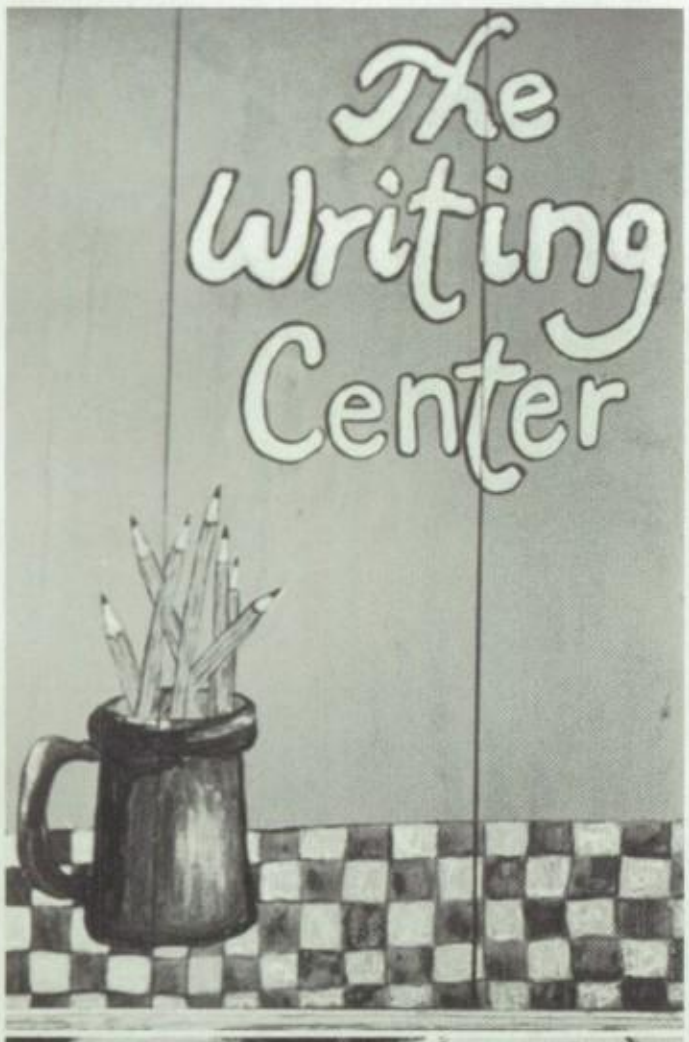
Sitting: Matt Laughon, Jodi Ernest, Steve Michener, Alison Nordt, Schuyler Stultz, Fred Coots. Front: Sophia Childress, Mrs. Laughon, Nicole Woo, Ronald Murphy, Ashley Waldvogel, Todd Bowden, Tim Lipton, Greg Tune. Back: John Collier, Katie Bane, Rob Nordt, Mark Monroe, Chris Helmer, Todd "Loser" Crutchfield, John "Stud" Lewis.

CALLIOPE

Top row (L to R): Nicole Woo, Cathy Rice, John Lewis, Luke Fannin, Ashley Waldvogel, Kevin Garbee, Nicole Basile, Elizabeth Rocovich, Meg Barnard, Wray Johnson, Brady Lee, Zip Basile, Melinda Summerlin, Brooke Barnard, Heidi Childrey, Cameron Cullop. Bottom row (L to R): Cameron McCluney, Carolyn Smith, Elena Garcia, Tammy Jacobs, Sophia Childress, Tad Kwak, Caroline Light, Debbie Albert, Marie Shockley.

SCARLETTER

Back row (L to R): Richie Wolf, Mark Monroe, Zip Basile, John Lewis, Heidi Childrey. Front row (L to R): Brooke Barnard, Eugene Park, Brady Lee, Debbie Albert.



THE WRITING CENTER is a place for students of all levels of ability to receive encouragement and instruction on a one-to-one basis. This individualized help in a non-graded environment has been shown to improve significantly the quality of student writing. Students may come on their own or be referred by a teacher from any discipline.

THE WRITING CENTER is well-equipped to meet your child's writing needs:

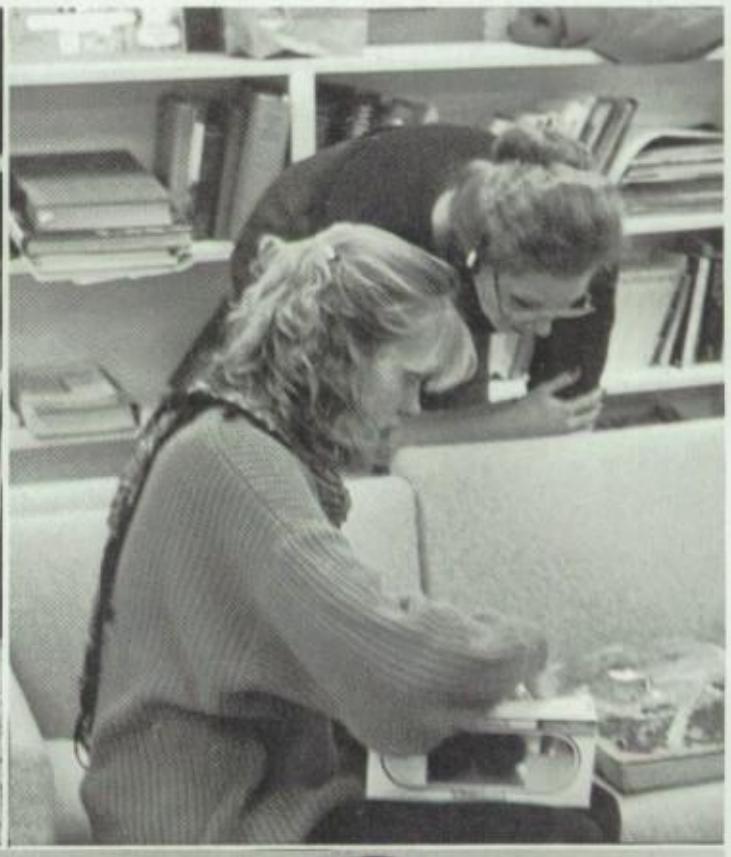
qualified writing instructor on duty
word processing and printing equipment
IBM typewriters
writing reference library
files of model papers

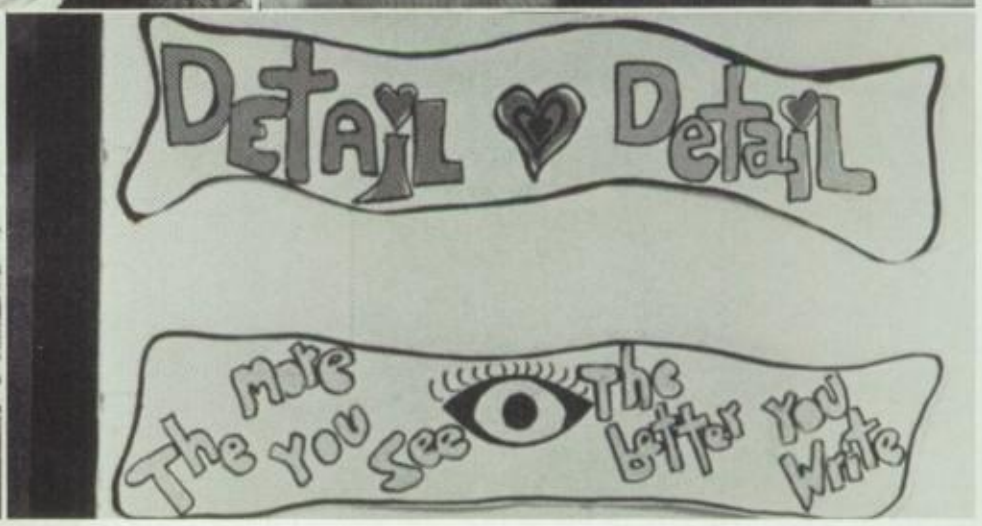
THE WRITING CENTER is prepared to deal with all kinds of writing to help the student gain skill and confidence:

Essays	Vocabulary
Speeches	Contest information
Scientific papers	College applications
Short stories	Critical papers
Poetry	SAT essays
Grammar	Essay test questions

THE WRITING CENTER will help students address the many questions that arise during the writing process:

*** What is an argument anyway?
*** Am I getting my meaning across?
*** What the heck is transition?
*** How can I impress a college with my written essay?
*** Help, I'm stuck!





THE TRIANGLE

The Triangle is a S.C.A. Student Advisory Program providing three services to the student body in the Upper School: tutoring, student-teacher conflicts, and counseling. The program was started by Eugene Park, the senior class president. The Triangle may soon be expanded to the Middle School, depending on its success. So far, the Triangle has been helpful to the students, and the hosts seem to enjoy it.

Back row: Richie Wolfe, Marie Shockley, Heidi Childrey, John Lewis, Cathie Rice, Andy Austin. Middle row: Anne Koontz, Melinda Summerlin, Eugene Park, Tammy Jacobs, Debbie Albert, Majorie Mastin. Front row: Jodi Ernest, Caroline Brand, Zip Basile, Brooke Barnard, Caroline Light.

Stavanger Morning

Central Pond sits thick,
black; ignoring the blinking
conversation of late night stars.
    Geese part their way
    leaving three o'clock
    in the breeze.
Trees drip like damp
towels purpled by a
summer spray.
    Circles of iron gates
    and sleeping flowers
    bend to the grey sidewalk.
Tap-click of heel stirs
lamplight over serpentine
benches.
    Churches sing four o'clock
    to the moon kissing a
    tall gold steeple.

Heidi Childrey

WIFE

I, the carrier
    of steel-plated eyes,
lie hidden in the pantry
    beside the carton of age
and a box of wisdom.

You read me off
    like ingredients
on a candy bar.

Then like a car salesman
    you tell the children
of my sweetness
    when in taste
you know the truth
    of my bitterness.

What you do not know
    is all it takes
is one bite
    to kill trust.

Katie Teague

WRITER'S

CURB SITTING

I never realized how dead a Saturday night could be, resting on the edge of Sunday morning, not quite belonging to either. The reverence of the holy day had just begun to seep in around the edges and mingle with the weekend debris. Early morning dew was already beginning to form, and I felt its dampness soaking through my jeans as I sat on the curb littered with fallen leaves. Absentmindedly, I fingered a dying cigarette butt and submerged it in a puddle by my foot. Its sizzle delighted me as thoughts of you danced through the night. I wondered if you would sizzle and die when thrown into a pool of light.

The night is a different world to me, one that you dominate with rowdiness. With the first rays of light, I gain control while you fade away to a dream. Why then? Why could I not feel anything as I sat caught between my two worlds? Paper cups from Burger King and candy bar wrappers told of midnight grub runs, empty bottles spilled in the gutter whispered of forbidden pleasures. A broken pencil peeked from beneath matted leaves, reminding me of another school week to come. As Sunday haze covered the darkness, my week was gone, and with it the confusion of those long hours between dusk and dawn. Monday rose before me like a welcoming haven, offering the simplicity of algebraic equations and history lessons.

Ashley Waldvogel

CORNER

Long Brown Robes

Silent bells toll
    in the folds
of long brown robes.

Men hold their fingers
    to each other
for companionship.

The steeples rise
    like bird's flight
to destiny.

Faces, dark
    and mysterious,
hide around sackcloth

corners. They squint
    at sunlight,
living in the shadows.

Constant now. They're
    reading Greek
word like songs or screams.

John Lewis

Yearbook

I see your papered faces
in between my coffee
and yesterday's
horoscope,
smiling the years away
as if they were dice
rolled again to match
a different number.

Your eyes,
not yet faded
swim in the sun of
eighteen,
smoothing pages
rough with secrets
and faraway homecoming
plans.

The days dragged
vocabulary,
and the nights skipped by
like curious children,
caring for nothing
but new shoes and summer
movies.

We cried when we failed
and laughed when we
thought about it,
and Mondays went
and weekends came,
and seasons rotated
on an axis of football
and soap opera drama . . .

but now the years run like
water
to a pond of old
photographs
and paper diplomas.
Locked in the pages of
time,
I think of laundry
and an unmade bed.

Tammy Jacobs

REALIZATION

When I think of the sincerity bestowed in Your eyes, all I remember is Your blindness.
Disassociating with society, Your freedoms exist only in Your mind.
Caught like a butterfly in a cocoon You weave Yourself deeper into Your own rebellion.
But what is it for?
You have no reason.
You have no course to sail by.
You see what no one sees only, because You don't look. All Your boasts and contingents don't amount to much more than lies.
Like a bear caught in a trap the more You try to escape, conform if it is possible the deeper the cracks of reality drill, what You have carved stands erect forever.
Febrile ideas put out by the realization that there is no destiny, no talent in Your world. To hide, You leave, say it doesn't matter because it's all a fantasy anyway, this the final chapter in a solved mystery. Piece by piece You fit the mold, everyone has a home in this world, Yours is in the ground.

— Fielding Douthat

Wishing to Orion

A 10 year old boy with horn-rimmed glasses peers from a 2nd story window wishing he could play stickball but the piano awaits the hands of the protege

A C student gazes for hours over pages that may as well contain Latin wondering how A students breeze without effort and F students don't care

A little boy stares in awe as heroes in shorts perform in a world of their own he wonders if the mid-air aerobics will ever come.

These children wish upon Orion night after night that time and effort spent won't be wasted because of a broken hand,
    a failed test, or a knee injury.

Ronald Murphy

HONOR COUNCIL

Top left: Chris Stevens, Gordon Winn, Mark Monroe, Dr. Maycock. Bottom left: Robin Cunningham, Nicole Basile, Michael Erwin, Majorie Mastin, Katie Stanfield and Zip Basile.

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Back left: Mike Brenner, John Collier, Eugene Park, Katie Stanfield, Lee Ann Sieveking, Mark Monroe, Richie Wolf, David Faddis. Front left: Caroline Light, Zip Basile, Nicole Woo, Tammy Jacobs, Catherine Lesko, Paula Capozzi, Denise Daum, Kathy Rice, Alison Nordt, Amy Kirk. Seated: Majorie Mastin and Mrs. Kent.

Mark Monroe
PRESIDENT

FRENCH HONOR SOCIETY

Front row: Tammy Jacobs, Majorie Mastin, Brooke Barnard, Catherine Lesko, Tad Kwak, Katie Stanfield. Back row: Mr. France, Zip Basile, Caroline Light, Nicole Woo, Dana Silberburg.

Front row: Jorge Roman, Tommy Erwin, Cathie Rice, Denise Daum, Amy Kirk, Elena Garcia. Back row: Andy Austin, Senor Maisch, Mark Monroe, John Moore, Mike Brenner, Lee Ann Sieveking.

SPANISH HONOR SOCIETY

SCIENCE CLUB

Kneeling: Mr. Sharp, Steve Michener, Tad Kwak, Jodi Ernest, Catherine Lesko, Brady Lee. Row 2: Alison Nordt, Tarun Patel, Cathie Rice, Sophia Childress, John Hood, Wray Johnson. Row 3: Timothy Lipton, David Faddis, Richie Wolf, Mark Monroe, John Lewis, John Collier, Mike Brenner, Todd Bowden.

FRENCH CLUB

Front row: Debbie Albert, Caroline Light, Matt Laughon, Jodi Ernest, Misty Fowler, Brady Lee, Lindsey Tear, Mary Magaret Cumins, Julie Lawrence, Robin Cunningham, Amanda McGregor, Majorie Mastin, Carolyn Smith, Tammy Jacobs, Luke Fannin, Paul Patterson, Catherine Lesko, Paula Capozi, David Faddis, Tarun Patel, Katie Stanfield. Back row: Eugene Park, John Lewis, Hiedi Childrey, Brooke Banard, Zip Basile, Meg Barnard, Tad Kwak, Jimmy Muscaro, Wray Johnson, Heather Hadden, Andy Austin, Richie Wolfe.

LATIN CLUB

Back row: Benjamin Gayle, Eugene Park, Mark Monroe, Maria Lawrence, Mrs. Grayson, Elizabeth Rocovich, Wray Johnson, John Muskopf, Mike Brenner. Front row: Elena Garcia, Lucy Carling, Margaret Rosemond, Stephanie Gacek, Stacey O'Daniel, Robyn Pugh, Kevin Garbee, Matt Laughon. Seated: Tad Kwak, Brooke Barnard, Meg Barnard, Nicole Basile. Not pictured: Lindsey Tear, Jennifer Bosshart, Yvonne Powell, Katrina Ross.

KARATE

Front row: Kevin Nordt, Luke Fannin, John Collier. Back row: Edward Sharp, Bill Stitt, Anne Koontz, Mark Monroe, Dana Silberberg.

NEW FACES IN THE MIDDLE SCHOOL

Melissa Gowen

Ted Oulmette

Ben Shockley

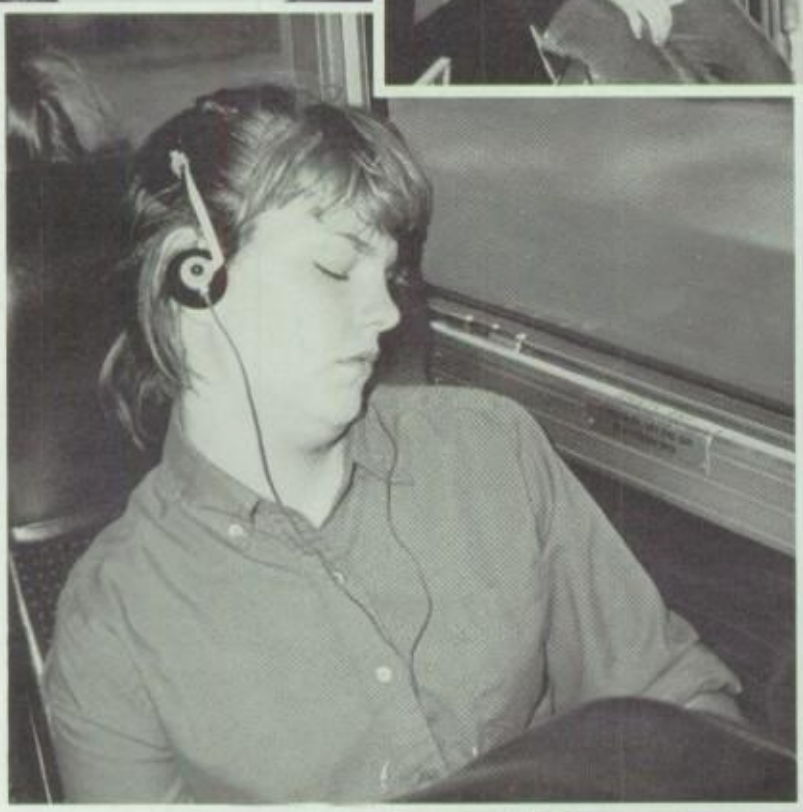
Matthew Schertz

Anne Conway Jennings

Mike Nuchols

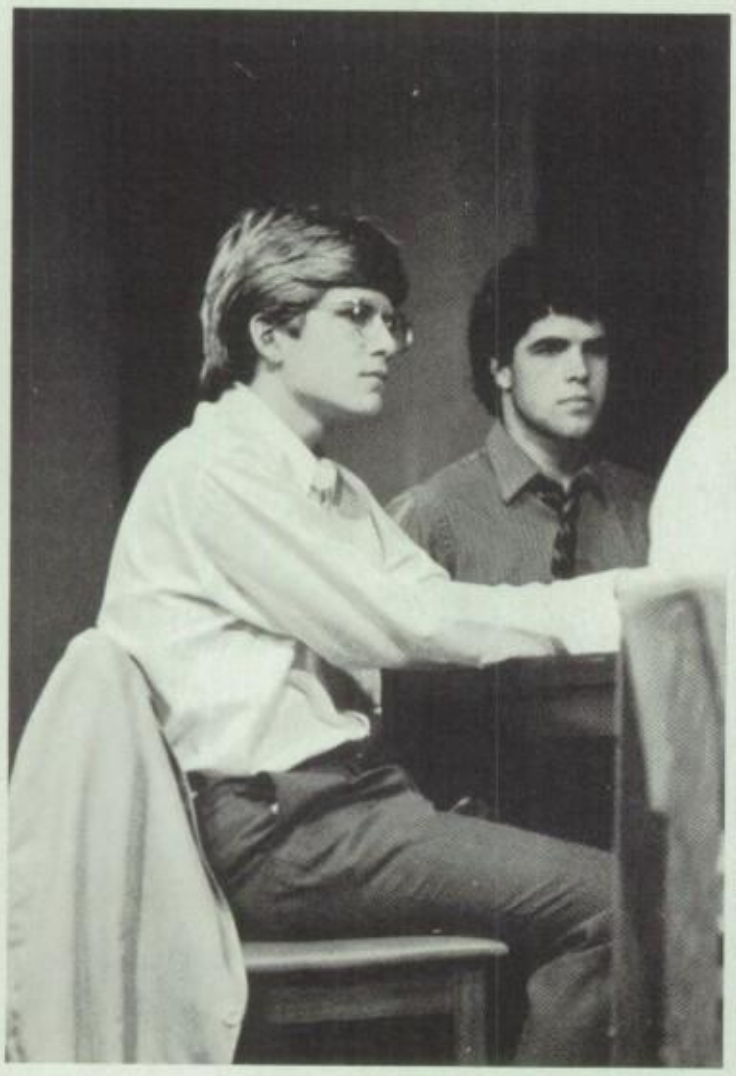
Megan Aldrich

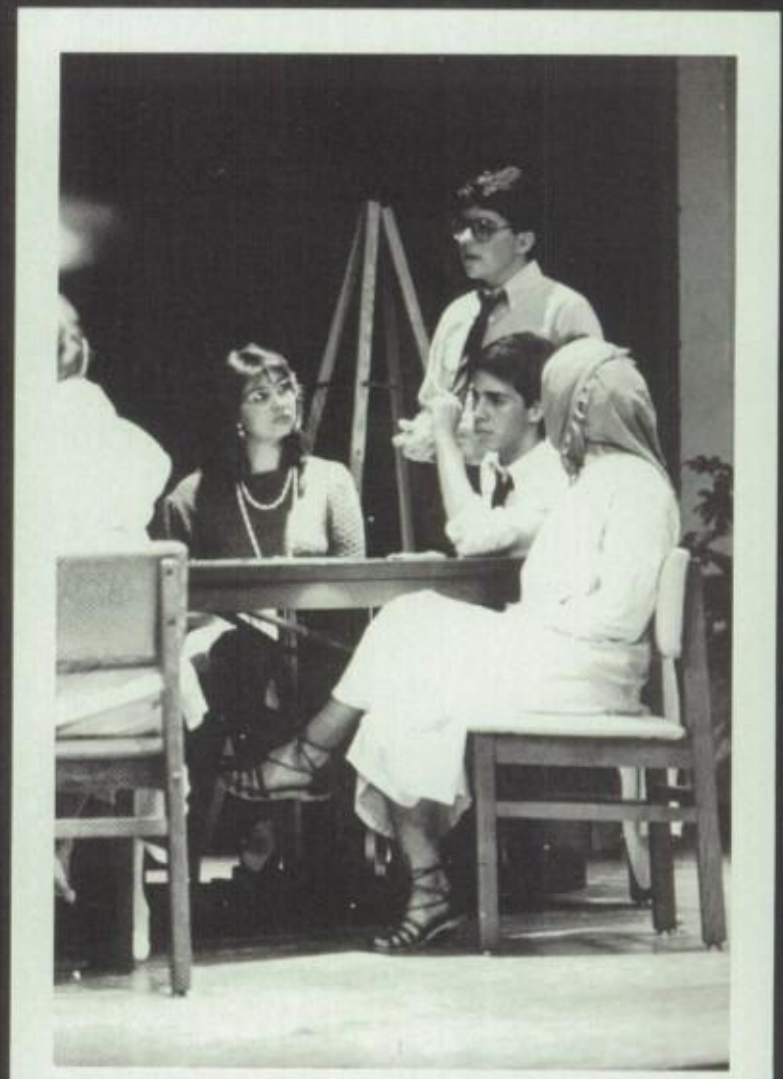
Jackie Loeb



The 8th grade takes a trip to Wake Forest in North Carolina to see the play "Inherit the Wind" by Lawrence and Lee.

THE NORTH CROSS





DRAMA SOCIETY

THE NORTH CROSS

DRAMA SOCIETY

presents

THE ZOO STORY

A Play in One Act

by

EDWARD ALBEE

•

Time: The Present

Place: Central Park in New York City

•

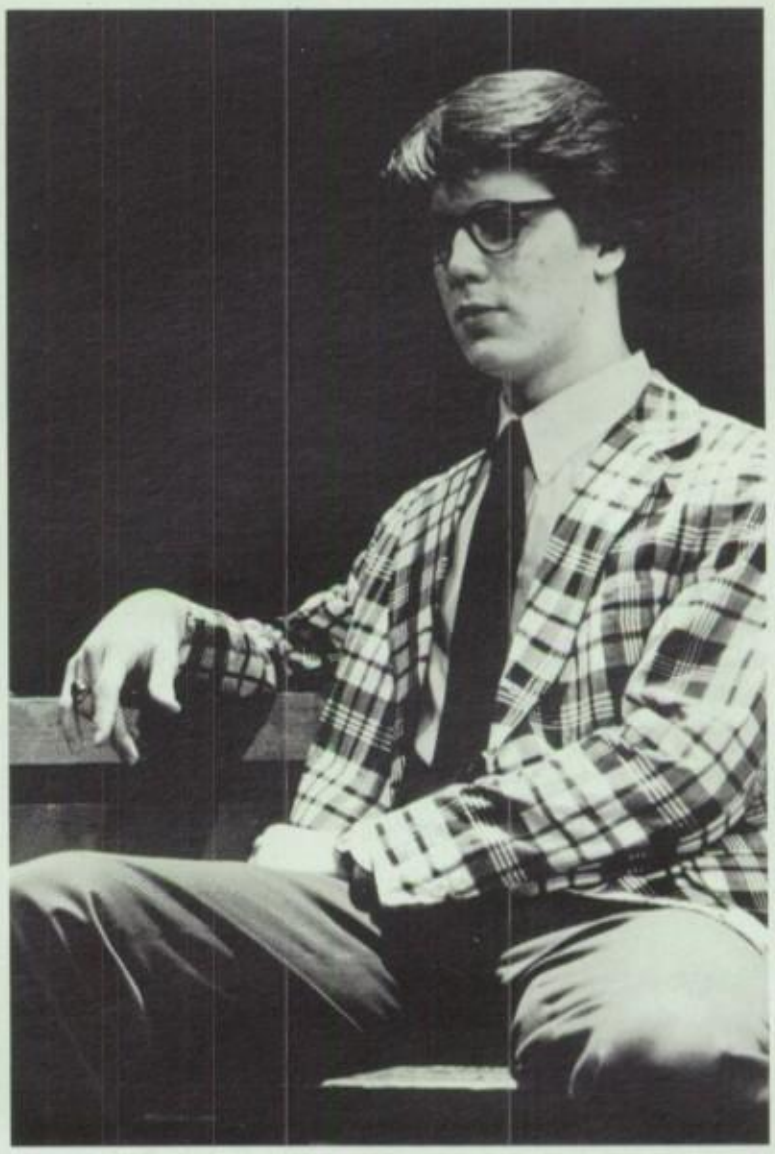
CHARACTERS

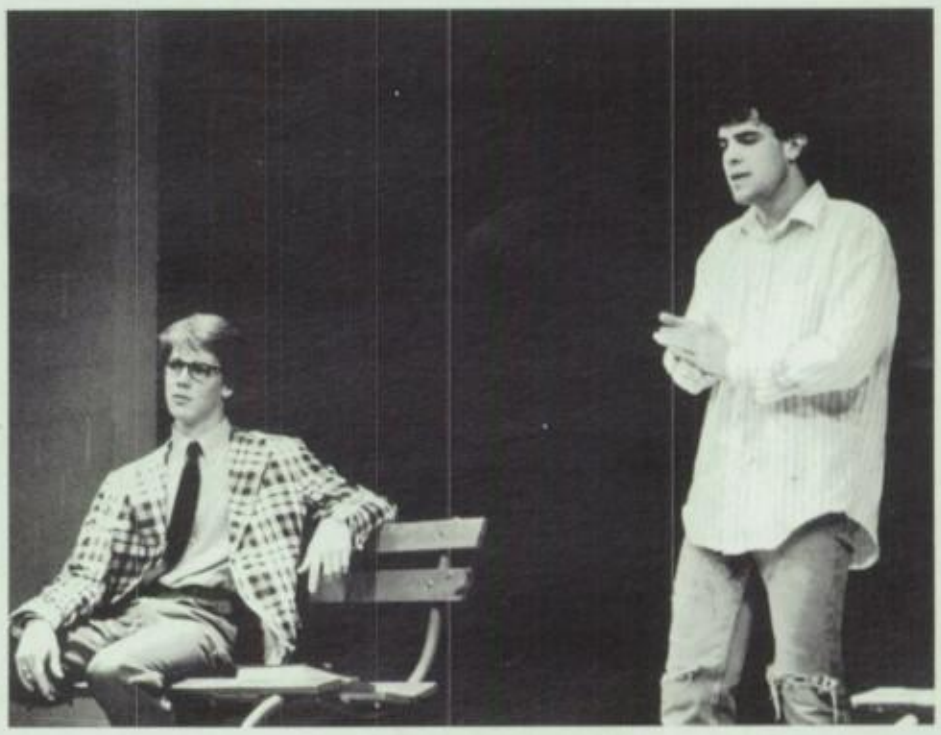
Peter ..... Andy Austin

Jerry ..... Eric Groeschel

Director ..... Andy Austin

Lights ..... Lindsey Tear
Luke Fannin





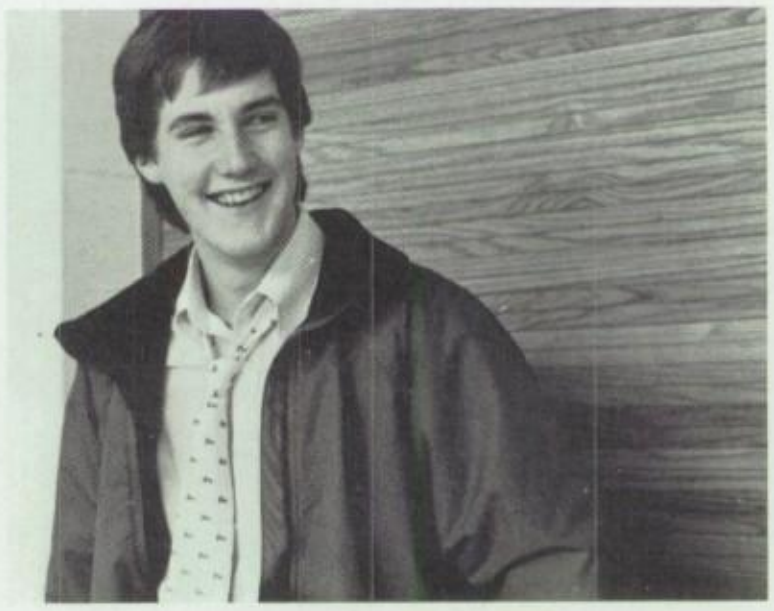
BOOK FAIR

LEADERSHIP CONFERENCE

At Nelson Showalter's house, leaders of the Upper School discuss the school's policies. Nelson Showalter, Anne Blanton, Majorie Mastin, Fielding Douthat, Dutch Muscaro, Debbie Albert, Zip Basile, Eugene Park, Maria Lawrence, and Mark Monroe. Cut off are Scott Carling, Andrew Lawrence, and Daniel Summerlin.

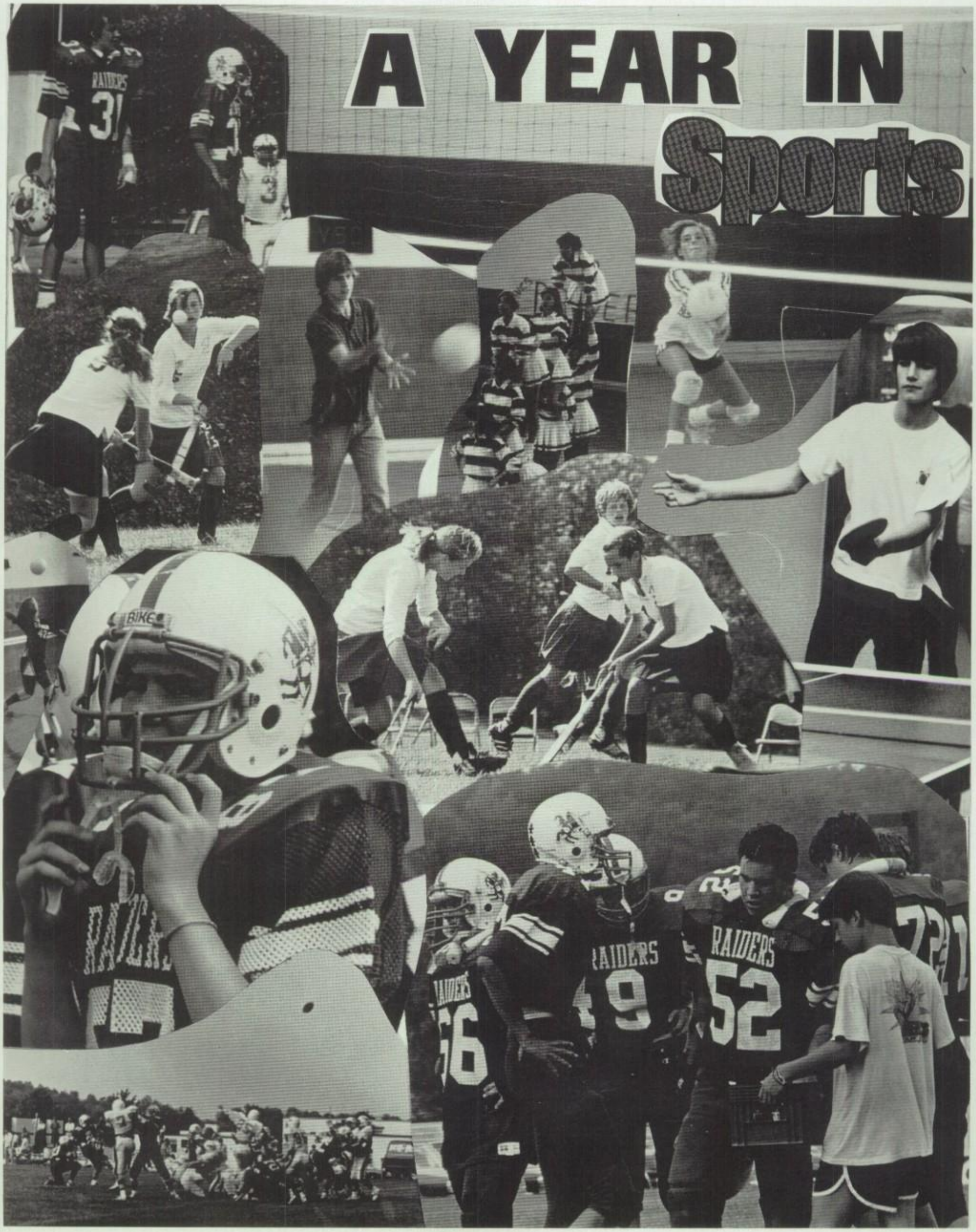
COMPASS STAFF

Back row: Sophia Childress, Meg Barnard, Quinn Feldmann, Annelise Humphries, Sinclair Ellett, Elizabeth Rocovich, Gordon Winn (honorary member), Alice Snoddy, Chris Helmer, Mark Monroe, John Muskoph. Middle row: Lindsey Tear, Karen Bumgarner, Elena Garcia, Margaret Rosemond, Stephanie Gacek, Yvonne Powell, Majorie Mastin, Cathie Rice. Not pictured: Caroline Brand, Scott Carling, Stacy O'Daniel, Carolyn Smith, Hought Phillips.



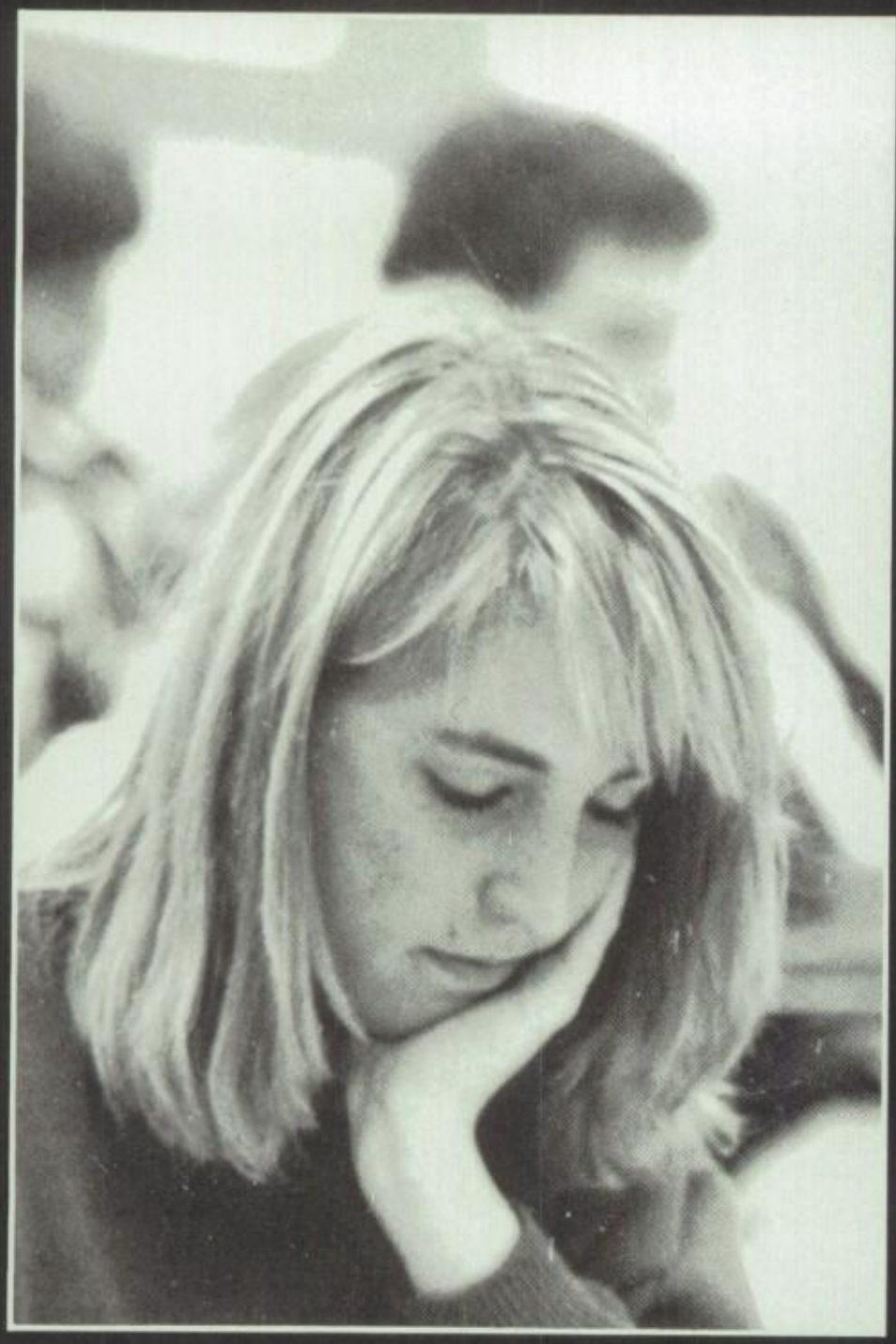
Editor — Majorie Mastin

A YEAR IN Sports



NORTH CROSS PEP RALLY

The cheerleaders get fired up before the Pep Rally begins.



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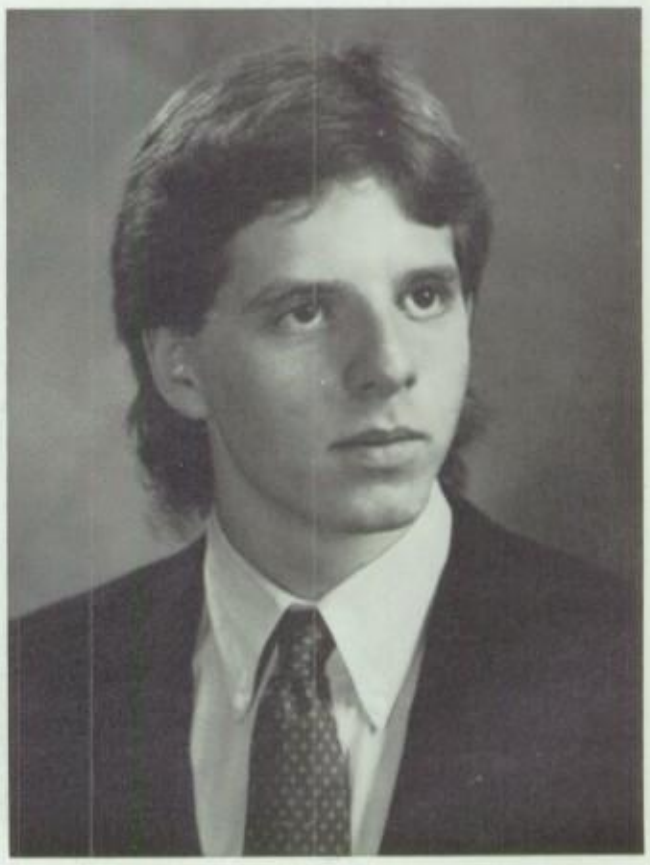
The Class of 1987 would like to remember a former classmate, David Becker.



Congratulations to the Class of '87

Compliments of a Friend

(secret messages)

Prego: "It's in there"

To Cel: "Mine are the Biggest"

Elvis is King and he lives!!!

What's up B.F.? Chairy Hest To R.M. — a bundle of joy

May all members of the breakfast Tuesday morning "Breakfast Club" enjoy many hours of "Quality Time" (see Milo's Album)

Have ----, will travel.

Mrs. Fagan — Learn to teach. Dutch Muscaro Andy H. — O out of 3?!? (maybe) B_2

To D.S. — Whatt-ever, you do don't lie to a Green Sky John, You're a Squid!!! Visage

Que Pasa Hombre! "D" squared amigo

Adding — Lib it!

Drug Addict! Each to his own! Paging Dr. "R" "Hey Baby"

Hi John "Z" Senior — from NCS Nyua? . . . What the #!?#* is nyua?*

To D.G. — a constant BUZZZZZZZZZZ Red's a good head.

What's wrong with Red? Heidi, "Boo!"

Quinn and Cameron "Happy Graduation" — RPD

You've made my life happier. Thanx. Ciao.

Gordo Mono TAF Yeknom G. Winn is a winner

OH God, we need a towtruck Don't jump, Carl.

Who else would think of going to a keg party and steal ing the keg?

To C. Brand — sometime soon you'll enjoy jazz trumpetets.

To C.L. — hope you enjoy Duke. Good Luck with candlelight dinners with shrimp.

To John M. — Does your disposal ralph? — C.C.,M.M.,T.J.,C.S.

Chris "The faster we run, the sooner we're done." And we are done!

Karen, I'm sorry, Can we pull over just one more time?

What huh? onetwothreefourfive

To Robbi stud Need I say more?

Have you ever noticed how leisurely he walks?

Can you keep a secret, Bossa?

To my "best friend" Tommy, to whom I give a phone call to for every party.

To M.M.(E.P. NO. 1) Go for it, stud. Mr. Doughnut

Kim Blair — "York"

"Don't look now but here comes ERICBAL!!" Don't laugh!!!

Ilm To H.C. — Don't shut my locker

You're a loser (S.M.) so don't ever get uptight

Drop dead then roll over (J.L.)

Coolawesome man (EG) enjoy life then some

Where is that piece? — Dunkin Johnjacobjingleheimerschmidt

THE CLASS

John Wood
Tammy Jacobs
David Dixon
Andy Harold
Blair Hahlbrown
Marjorie Masters
Trevor Rubio
Cameron McElhenney
Howard Phillips
Sinclair Ellett
Boom-Boom
John Moore
Chris Hylton
Caroline Light
Tommy Emmons
Brooke Burnard
Deborah Albert
Mark E. Monroe
Carolyn Smith

OF 1987

(secret messages)

To Bellera and Dylar: "HAAAAK" Zip: Wanna YO-YO?

Kim Blair is the most beautiful and kind-hearted girl in the entire universe. Love, Your secret admirer

Steve's goal in life is to become captain of the USS Starchair "Enterpoop"

"So, stud, when are we leaving for 'The Wild Planet of Openminded Stewardess' "

Zylar; Omigosh! It's Millard Fillmore! Zip, the key's in the Gremlin Hole.

Debbie; Don't take Oral away from us. Broc, wud duz intreeged meen?

To R.N. — SENIOR PARKING means senior parking.

A visit to the "good Doctor" I.W.A.B. C.L.A.P.J.E.R.K.

P.I.S.T.R.E.T.C.H. Hey, hey, Barnacle. Let's just keep going around the table.

Ding, Ding — Just Kidding Hershey, Pennsylvania

Cam. — charge it.

Ball, dong,rubber baby buggie bumpers,ABCDEF . . . 2,4,6,8, 10,tap, tap(left hand) — ralph,gosh,gee whiz

"Beast"is best

AndyA.: Hey — What's my line again?

To R and A, What's wrong with this picture?

To R,A, and C, It's 1:10pm. Do you where your car is?

ZYLAR WUZ HEER!

There once was a guy named Rob who was always surrounded by a mob But a relationship began, when he met Leigh Anne now there's only one girl for Bob.

What act are we in anyway?

Hello Paul? . . . This is Carol.
Like . . . I'm totally here for awhile.

There's Nancy in the corner with 2 danishes strapped to her head.

Dis baby likes dis lullabye!

. . . Knead the bread

You can't make butter with a toothpick!

Beetles bite, sleeves sag with too much weight.

Gone to Carolina in our minds

Walter, ever taken a long walk in the snow?

Roll away Petunia Have ----, will travel. Jingle your earring

Hey, hey, hey it's fried chicken.

7 people in a bwe bug. Better scratch it under the chin.

Hey um um um Randel

Biner — catch me a bore. You drive okay?

Jack, do you want the rest of your cheese and lettuce sandwich?

Open the door; the strob light went out and I can't see.

Driving that train. I'm okay. Are you Fielding?

What's this? A brain sucker. To JDL — one last spin. Enjoy!!! — Babes

Come on Cookie, you can kick the habit! Your Sweet-heart

"I'm jest appalled" (A.F.)

Go ahead Loser, make my day! (T.C.)

EU-GENE!

Hey Batch, what's blowing?

Bhilms, Bhilms, and more Bhilms.

I am not amused.

Best wishes from

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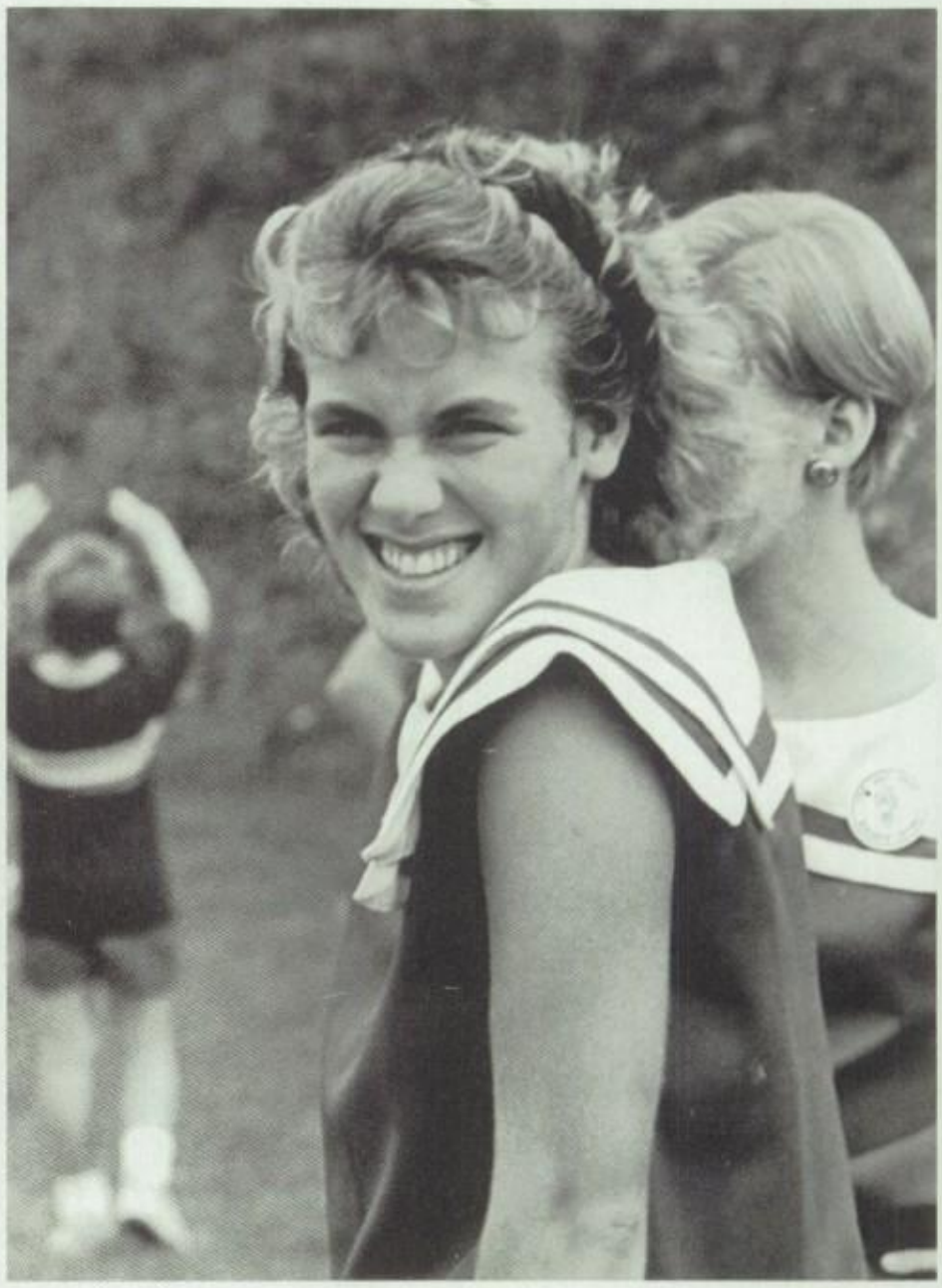

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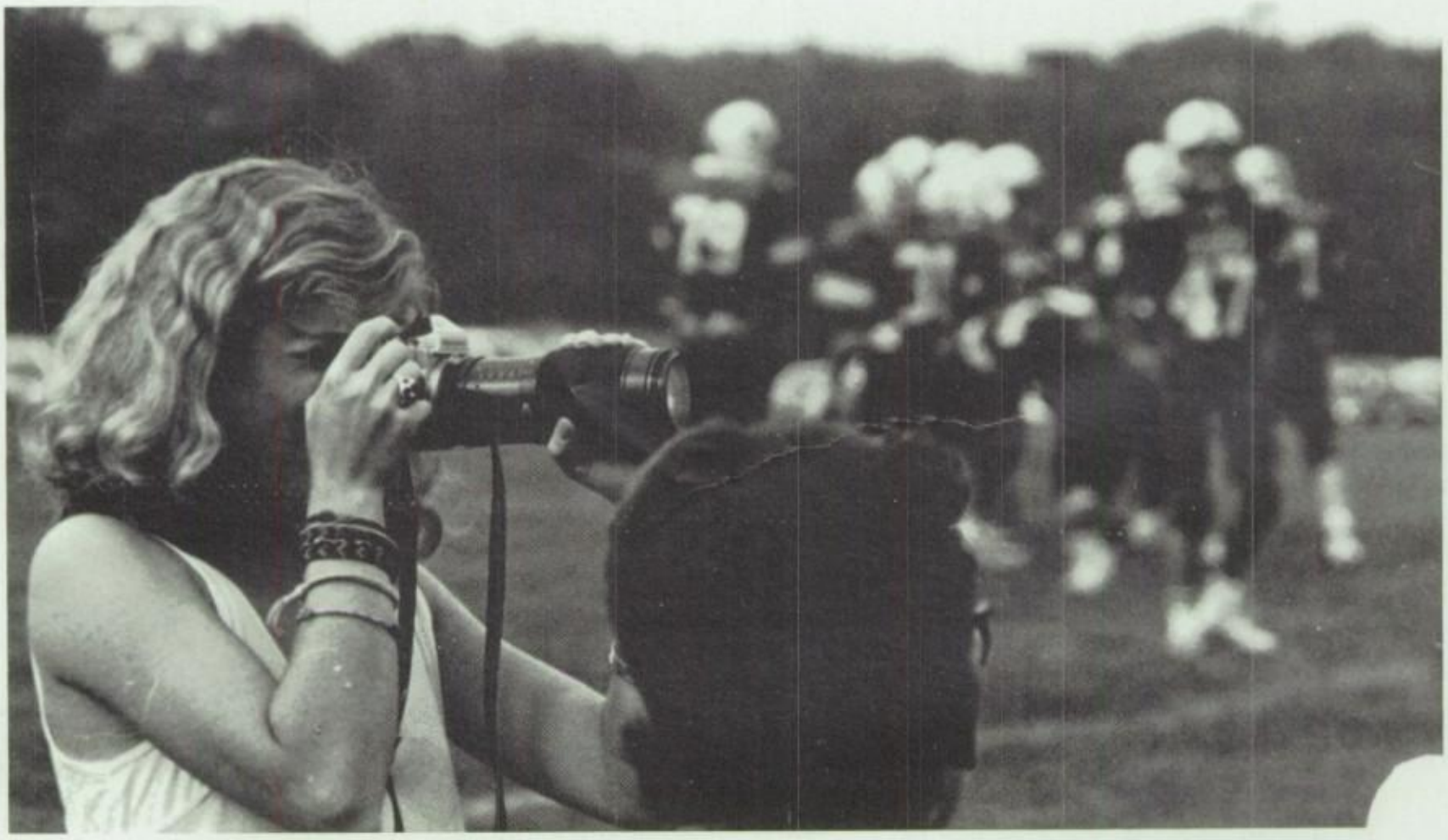
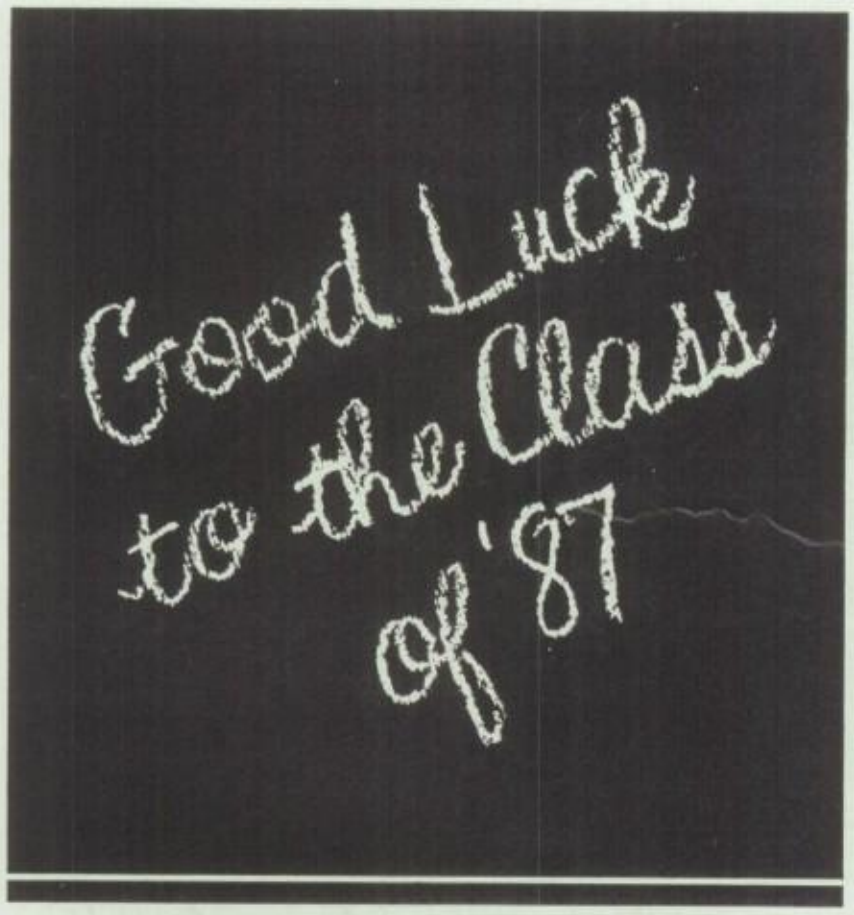


BEST WISHES
TO THE CLASS
OF 1987



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with you
forever

Best wishes
to
the Class of
1987

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FACES OF FRIENDS

Like one, big, happy family, Packy Hutchinson, Dutch Muscaro, and Ronald Murphy crowd around Mrs. Fagan in friendship.

Stephanie Gacek, Anne Leonard, and Jennifer Thompson celebrate the closing school year.

**They say I'm crazy,
but I have a good time;
Life's been good to me so
far.**

— Joe Walsh

Yes
Yes I'll
I'll be
Peaceblood Publishing
Yr
Grandmother

Heather

Grimm TT

Sissy
Kellam

Have a
nice
summer!
Don't
drowned!

Dear Heather
I hope that
you enjoyed the
4th grade (I know
that ya enjoyed
doing that we
Virginia History
Scrapbook!) well
you lived through
4th grade but
just wait until
next year!
HAVE A GREAT
SUMMER
from
Kathryn
Repass

Dear Heather,
I have enjoyed
Teaching you. You are
a sweet little girl.
Love,
Mrs. Young

Hy,
Heather
have a
great
summer
"Best Wishes
From,
Emily
Cook

Kristin
Brown
Happy
Summer!

Drew
Lindberg

Yo Heather,
Don't get
in any trouble
without me this
summer.

Yours
Truly,
Kate

Kevin Dahl

Bye!!

HeaTher
hAve A GOOD
Summer!
I'll miss
Your AtheTS!

Your Friend
BAIRD.

Dresses, SKIRTS
Shoes AND so on

YEARBOOKS
LPC
BY TAYLOR